

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, — Editor and Proprietor

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When paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

OLD MR. SPOOPENDYKE.

This time, Mr. Merton His Prayer Book.

"Now, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke cheerfully, "be lively. It's 10:20 o'clock, and we mustn't be late at church. Most steady?"

"Yes, dear," beamed Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I'm ready. Got everything?"

"I think so. Hymn book, umbrella, and—where's the prayer book? I haven't got the prayer book."

"Where did you leave it?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, turning over the volumes on the table hurriedly.

"If I knew where I left it, I'd strut right to that spot and get it," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "I left it with you. Where did you put it? Can't you remember what you do with things?"

"I haven't seen it since last Sunday," returned Mrs. Spoopendyke, faintly. "I know," she continued; "perhaps it is at church."

"Perhaps it is," mimicked Mr. Spoopendyke. "Perhaps I got up early, took a bath and went ahead of us. Did you ever see a prayer book purl off to church all alone? Ever see a prayer book hie's up its skirts and strike out for the sanctuary without an escort? Suppose a prayer book knows the difference between a church and a ham sandwich? Where did you put it?"

"I mean you may have left it in the pew rack. You know, you did once," suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"I didn't anything of the sort. I brought it home and gave it to you. Where do you keep it? What did you do with it? Suppose I'm going to swash around through that service without knowing whether they're doing the Apostle's creed or an act of Congress: Spring around and find it, can't you? What are you looking there for? Don't you know the difference between a prayer book and the Wandering Jew?"

"Find it, don't you?"

"No, I'm not dear," muttered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I know all the responses, and I'll help you along."

"Oh, yes, you know 'em all. What you don't know about religion wouldn't worth a gun. All you want is a bell and a board fence to be a theological seminary. Think you can find that prayer between now and the equinoctial?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "Got any idea whether you sold the mealy thing for chinamen, or if it's still inside the front door? Have I been chewing divine grace all the morning? Where's that prayer book? Going to get that prayer book before the Revelations come to pass?"

and Mr. Spoopendyke plunged around the room, muttering words about and breathing heavily.

"I don't see the use of making such fuss over nothing. You don't really need a board fence to be a theological seminary," sobbed Mrs. Spoopendyke, bursting into indignant tears.

"Oh, you don't," said Mr. Spoopendyke. "You don't see any use in putting them in the same building. Either do you?" How do you suppose I'm going to keep up with religion without a prayer book? How do you suppose I'm going to know when it's my turn to show what Christianity has done for me unless you can find that old gaudy book between now and the resurrection?" and Mr. Spoopendyke spun around on his heel like a top and knocked over a Persian jewel.

"Wait a minute, my dear," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, looking at him earnestly. Then she went behind him and dashed out the prayer book.

"Got it, didn't you?" he growled. "Had it all the time, I suppose. Where was it, anyway?"

"In your coat-pocket, dear," and Mrs. Spoopendyke jabbed the powder puff in her eyes and stalked down stairs leaving her liege to follow.

It is common now in the English metropolis to meet with young men who are prematurely round-shouldered and walk with bent knees and a sort of crab-like movement. Riders of the so-called "steel-horse" may be interested to know that this ungainly appearance has been named the "bicycle back," in honor of the pastime that causes it.

The ripest peach is in the highest tree," says James Riley. James knows his ignoramus. The ripest peach is in the bottom layer of the basket every time, and it is generally about nine shades too ripe.

HOW MANY people who benefit by coca know that it gets its name from Ana de Osoria, Countess of Chinchon who in 1640 brought with her to Spain from Peru a supply of Peruvian bark. Hence the genus coca of Linnaeus

A STORY OF A RING.

We hear a great deal about rings nowadays, and nothing very good of them, either. I heard of a ring the other day that told a story—in fact, its own story. The ring glistened on the finger of a washwoman through the suds in a tub. The lady of a certain house in this city had advertised for a laundress to come to her house on certain days. The advertisement was answered by a neat, rather refined-looking woman. When the laundress had begun her work the lady saw, shining on a shapely hand, a pretty and peculiar ring. She requested the privilege of looking at it. The woman hesitated a moment, and then nervously held out her hand.

"That is a class ring," said the lady. "It is," responded the laundress, and she turned her face away.

"Where did you get it?" asked the lady, embarrassed, perhaps, by the manner of the wearer of the ring.

"It is my husband's."

"At what college did he graduate?"

"At Yale."

"In what class?"

"In the class of '75."

That ended the interview for the time, as the lady could by no means get from the washwoman the name of her husband. The lady had been thus unladylike, perhaps, and curious because her son wore a class ring exactly like the one in question, and was a graduate in the class of '75 at Yale. She told him the story, and one night he followed the laundress to her rooms in Michigan avenue, where he found an old classmate and college chum poring over some second-hand law books. He works in the daytime, and so does his tramp of a wife. One day he will be admitted to the bar, he will work hard, she will help him, and when they are rich they can afford to smile at the story of the ring—which is strictly true.—Detroit *Chaff*.

SHOOTING WHALES.

The "modern improvements" in the whale fishery are as remarkable as in other industries, though not so general, known. One of the most noteworthy of these is the javelin-bomb, an account of which Mr. Voy, of San Francisco, has lately sent to *La Nature*. It consists of a metallic cylinder terminated by a cylindrical bomb, at the end of which is a rod with a very sharp, barbed point. This projectile is sent off by means of a kind of arquebus rested on thin vertical support, and on the shoulder of the man who fires. At the moment of firing, a small screen rises automatically to protect the man's person, and the projectile goes off. The latter is attached behind to a cord which it draws out with it. If the shot be a good one, the projectile enters the body of the whale, and the shell then explodes, causing a piece of iron to open out, so as to form a kind of double hook, by which the whale is held. The projectile is generally fired from a rowing boat. The instrument is a powerful one. In some instances the projectile could be driven eighty meters, in which case it and the cord drawn out would weigh not less than 100 kilograms. Mr. Voy describes a striking incident in which a large, yellow-bellied whale (a kind very rarely attacked on account of its tremendous vigor) was shot at from a small steamer when quite near. The projectile went right through part of the body and exploded beyond. The whale was attached, however, by the cord, and it dragged the steamer four consecutive hours, at a speed sometimes of sixteen kilometers an hour, though the engine was reversed. Sunset came, and the whale being still lively, the cord was cut.

ADVANTAGES OF ELECTRIC RAILWAYS.

In an extended account of the construction and working of the Siemens electric railway at Berlin the *Lond. Times* mentions, as first among the advantages which the electric motor has over steam or compressed air for passenger transport, the circumstance that heavy machinery has to be carried about to set the train in motion. The carriage can, therefore, be built in a lighter manner, thus reducing the power necessary to move them, and permitting all bridges and other superstructures to be built more cheaply than usual. Several carriages, each with a dynamo machine, can be joined to one train, and by the distribution of motive power much steeper inclines can be overcome than when the same train is drawn by a single locomotive. In addition to the ordinary brakes, means can be provided to short circuit the machines on the carriages, and to cause them to act as very powerful brakes. The use of large stationary engines reduces the amount of fuel necessary to develop a certain power on the traveling carriage, and if water-power can be utilized the cost of working these railways can be further diminished. It seems probable that such railways can be usefully and economically constructed to facilitate the traffic in crowded streets, or in situations where local circumstances favor their application.

From all that has been done during the last few years, it is evident that the art of transmitting power by electricity has advanced rapidly, and that its practical application is continually gaining ground.

SEE WHAT'S ON ART.

I tell you writing for the papers is no joke; and don't you just earn your money? Pay enough, but it's too low. Before I jumped into this thing of writing on art, tried everything—wax flowers, whole art in one lesson, patent process; then I beaded parrot and did spatter-work decoupage for a motion house; then I canvassed Pictorial America and Duplex Elliptic corsets; but I was getting into typhoid fever and my head was all of a whirl, and one day I was fagged out and I got picturesque and the corsets all mixed up, and they thought I'd been drinking, but it was the fever coming on me. After that I was ill ten weeks; I got in the dollar store, and there it was hip and tick, I couldn't get out of debt; so I thought I'd make a bold strike for the Spiritualists—seventh daughter of a seventh daughter; tells family secrets; reveals destinies; shows husband's photograph; eighth wonder of the world; ladies 50 cents; no gents; ring the basement bell." I had an advertisement all written out, when I met a young fellow, foreman in the printing office of the *Fog Whistle*, and says he to me, he says: "Why don't you write on art? That's the latest dodge." "O land," I says, "I can't tell a charwoman from an old master." "Go to a second-hand shop and get a lot of old art catalogues by Ruskin and those fellows, and read 'em up; so it reads well; that's all the paper care." And so I did, and in about a month I could tell which way the cat jumped as well as the next one, and I skipped out of that dollar store lively. I move now in tip-top society, and here I am.—*Florence I.*

Now is the time to invest your money in a brewery. Prof. Proctor says that in 15,000,000 years every trace of water will have disappeared from the globe. Saloons will do a rushing business, and it will be a mighty dull season for boat races.

THE beginning of hardships is like the first taste of bitter food—it seems for a moment unbearable; yet, if there is nothing else to satisfy our hunger, we take another bite and find it possible to go on.

TELLING TRUTHS.

It is very important, said Coleridge, that truth should be put into its probable shape in order that it may be believed. I am often accused of being a Quaker, because I seldom give a direct answer to sundry questions; but that arises from the incomplete manner in which they are put to me. I am also sometimes charged with exaggerating facts; but my accusers seem to be ignorant that truth is like an actor on the stage, who requires a little rouge to make him look natural by gaslight. The same rule applies to everything, said the dear old sophist. If you aim at a target you have to calculate the distance and elevate your arrow to a certain angle, otherwise it falls below the mark. In like manner an orator, who wishes to convince, must color his speech to the capacity of his hearers. An intelligent preacher should, therefore, accommodate his discourse to his congregation, else he disgusts instead of convinces. When Whitefield told a fashionable congregation, in one of his sermons, that there were infants in hell not a span long, they shuddered and believed. At all events, they received the horrible announcement in silence. But when he preached the same doctrine to the begrimed, colliers of Newcastle, their human nature rose against it, and they pealed him out of town with oaths. And yet it is evident the thing was as true one day as another.

THE DOOM OF THE BISON.

That the American bison, or buffalo, as it is more familiarly termed, is doomed to extinction in time is evident; but that this result will be "a necessary evil" is generally acknowledged among settlers in the far West. The vast herds of bison that only a few years since roamed over the Western plains afforded wild sport and a large income to the hide-hunters; but as an offset to this it should be remembered that the buffalo is one of the chief sinews of war with the Indian tribes. Deprive the red man of buffalo, and he cannot, during midwinter especially, carry on a successful raid. From the bison he obtains his provision, robes, and covering. Nothing so harassed and weakened Sitting Bull and his band, when driven over the Canada border, as the absence of buffalo in that region. When the last herds became finally annihilated, nothing remains for the Indian but a semi-civilized and agricultural life. Holding this in view, the extinction of this huge nomad of the plains may be looked forward to, if not with satisfaction, at least with resignation by the sportsman of the land, and especially by the frontiersmen who have suffered so much at the hands of the Sioux and other warlike tribes. At best the bison, as a game animal, possesses merely the qualities of endurance, size and stubbornness—bearing no more comparison to the elk and moose than does the mule to the thoroughbred.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

THE MAN WHO WAS MIXED.

"Really, but I hope you will excuse the intrusion," said the shabby-looking man, as the insurance agent looked up.

"You are excusable, sir. What did you wish?"

"Well—you see—I'm a bit mixed. Was it Napoleon or Washington who crossed the Alps?"

"Napoleon, of course."

"Just so—thanks. I was inclined that way myself, but yet I knew that Gen. Washington was always shooting around, and he might have taken it into his head to cross the Alps. Good-day, sir."

He passed down the hall, tarrying, and then returned and protested:

"Say, don't think ill of me, but I am still mixed up—dreadfully mixed. Will you answer me one more question?"

"Yes."

"Was it Nero who commanded the sun to stand still?"

"No; it was Joshua."

"I had an idea that it was Joshua, but I didn't dare put up money on it. Nero was always fiddling around, you know, and I had a dim idea that he might have taken a whack at the sun. Very much obliged to you, sir."

This time he went half-way downstairs and returned on tip-toe. The agent looked up and saw him in the door, and sharply queried:

"Well?"

"Mixed again!" pleaded the stranger. "Say, I want to ask you just one more question."

"Yes."

"Did you ever lend a man a dollar to help him on his way to Columbus to see his dying wife?"

"Never! You are thinking of old Diogenes. He used to shell out to every dead-beat who came along."

"Mixed again, by thunder!" muttered the man; and as he passed downstairs he took great pains to set his foot down on each step like a man who had bet on three of a kind and found a flush taking his money.—*Detroit Free Press.*

G. F. PEACOCK,
Hustonville, Ky.,

IS AGAIN—

READY FOR CHRISTMAS,

—With the Finest Line of—

Jewelry, Clocks, Watches, Majolica Ware, Musical Instruments,

Fine Toilet Sets, Fancy Paper-teries in Endless Variety,

French and Common Candies, Fancy Groceries, &c.

SANTA CLAUS

Has his Headquarters here, and has Every Variety of Toy-to-Gladden the

Heir's Chilidren. Go to see him.

J. M. COOK,

Hustonville,

Has Specially Prepared for Christmas,

By laying in a Full Stock of

Fancy Groceries, Hardware, Glassware, Queensware, Meat and Lard,

And Every Other Article usually kept in a First Class Grocery Store. To

Meet the Wants of the Season, he has also Opened Out a

General Apartment of

CHRISTMAS GOODS,

Which he will dispose of at Bottom Figures for CASH. Come right along and Supply Yourself.

W. R. WILLIAMS,

Hustonville,

Has Specially Prepared for Christmas,

Come right along and examine his stock of—

Buggies, Carriages, Wagons, Plows, Agricultural Machinery and Implements.

He can SAVE YOU MONEY on every article of the kind.

G. M. GIVENS,

HUSTONVILLE,

Livery, Fed, Training and Sale Stables. Special attention given to Commercial Travellers and the general traveling public. Has fine line of Turnouts and Fast Horses.

STRONG TACKLES TO SUIT HORSES.

D. C. ALLEN,

HUSTONVILLE,

(Successor to F. S. Kauffman,) makes a specialty of Hand-made Harness and the Celebrated Ameson Saddle. Full stock of Saddles, Whips, Lap Robes, &c., &c.

STRONG TACKLES TO SUIT HORSES.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

STEAM JOB OFFICE

Does every Kind of Printing at

City prices.

W. P. WALTON, PROP.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., December 21, 1883

W. P. WALTON, EDITOR

TO-DAY we enter upon the third year of our existence as a Semi-weekly, the first issue in that form having been given to the public two years ago yesterday, and during that time 208 numbers have been sent out. This has given almost double work to the editor and while we are satisfied with the pecuniary results of the SEMI-WEEKLY, the difference between our income now and under the old weekly regime, is hardly sufficient to pay for the expense of labor and trouble. Were it to be done again, we candidly admit that we would stick to the weekly, but having put our hands to the plow, we must not look back but press onward hoping that our most cherished wishes will be realized before many years. We have no right to complain even now, for we are doing as well as could be expected in a town of this size, besides we feel proud to be able to give our patrons two papers a week, when for so many years a weekly was unable to survive here more than six months or a year at a time. We are vain enough to think that we issue a reasonably good paper, while we believe all will agree with us that at \$2 per year it is the cheapest in the State. Just think of it, you who are accustomed to grumble at high prices, we send out 104 issues a year for \$2, less than two cents a copy, and we give you the news fresh as it can be had. At the low price which we have fixed on the paper, it is unreasonable for any body to think we can afford to credit for subscription. We can not do it and we therefore trust that our patrons will not ask it. To those who have given us their generous support we return our heart felt thanks, and wish them and theirs the happiest of happy Christmases.

This Fenian brotherhood is greatly incensed at the hanging of O'Donnell and are holding meetings at various points to pledge themselves to avenge his death. We rather think there is more sympathy expended on O'Donnell than the occasion demands. He took it upon himself to murder a man, who deserved it [we must confess, but it was murder all the same, and he has no more than stoned for it. It would be a consummation devoutly to be wished, if our laws were as certain to punish murderers as those of the English. We would not have to chronicle one every issue if they were.

THERE are many reasons why Louisville should be selected as the place for holding the Democratic National Convention. It is near the centre of population, is easily reached from all quarters, has ample hotel accommodations and a hall sufficient for the assembling of the large crowd that will attend. Besides, no such convention has been held in Southern city since the war, and perhaps a change of location may change the party's luck. Let Louisville have it by all means.

We are glad to observe that Randal is to be Chairman of the Committee of Appropriations. Though considerably off on the tariff question, he has been too good a democrat to be entirely ignored and Mr. Carlisle has shown his good sense by appointing him. Joe Blackburn wanted the position, but then we would like to know what there ever was or ever will be in the shape of an office that Joe didn't want.

It is with profound sorrow that we announce that Prof. Evangelinus Apostolides Sophocles, the venerable occupant of the Greek Chair in Harvard University is dead. It was caused by trying to pronounce his own name.

In a very sensible article the Versailles Sun shows the evils of the credit system and advocates that its merchants require monthly instead of semi-annual settlements. We commend the suggestion to our business men.

The Court of Appeals has decided that the act creating the railroad commission is constitutional and that the taxes assessed by it is valid and must be paid. The companies will now have to ante up.

The Daily Sentinel—Democrat, Mt. Sterling, has materialized and it is a most creditable sheet. The people of its section should, and no doubt will give it a liberal support.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Both the Court of Appeals and the Superior Court have adjourned till January 7th.

Frank James' bill for the murder of Cades Sheets, was fixed at \$5,000, failing to give which he languishes in jail.

Suit has been brought against B. T. Babbitt, the soap man, for \$100,000 damage or conspiring to ruin a young girl.

Barley W. Hufsker of Burwood, Ky., was bailed out of \$680 by rogues who met him at the Depot in Cincinnati.

A. J. Bateman, Financial Secretary of a Louisville Lodge of Knights of Honor, is accused of embezzling \$495 of the Order's money.

The Cincinnati Southern wants to change its gauge from 5 feet to the standard, 4 feet, 8½ inches, but the permission of the Legislature of both Kentucky and Tennessee will have to be obtained before it can be done.

During the past year the State of Kentucky paid \$196,918.81 for the prosecution of criminals, \$66,471.25 for the support of idiots kept by committees, and \$492,396.19 for charities, including appropriations to asylums maintaining idiots and lunatics kept by committees, and also the cost of transporting lunatics to asylums.

Fayette added 20 convicts to the army already at Frankfort this week.

The body of W. J. Rothwell a Virginian, was found in a horribly mutilated condition in Scott county.

Three sons of Elias Debusk, of Morgan county, Ky., aged fourteen, twelve, and eight were husking corn in a field. A dispute arose, which the older boy settled by drawing a revolver and shooting his younger brother through the heart.

The republican Senate held a caucus, and decided to postpone the election of a President pro tempore of the Senate until after the holidays. The democratic caucus has renominated the democratic officers of the Senate nominated two years ago, simply as a matter of form. No fight will be made.

As the case stands, all the assassins engaged in the Phoenix Park murder have been hanged. Carey, who told the truth about the murder, was assassinated in his turn, and his assassin has been hanged. England manages to make hanging a business matter. It has been but a fortnight since O'Donnell was convicted.

PAINT LICK, GARRARD COUNTY.

Mr. William Green sold his farm to Mr. Cornelius for \$9,000.

D. G. Slanahan has the finest display of Christmas trees outside of the cities.

Jason Shumate is going to sell out stock, stock and barrel Saturday and will start to Missouri the first of January.

There will be a Christmas tree at Waukeens College on the night of the 25th. The young folks are anticipating a gay time during Christmas.

Willis Adams, Jr., desires to state to those indebted to him, that all accounts on his books, not closed by cash or note, will be put in the hands of an officer January 2nd.

Mr. John Parks is suffering with a carbuncle on the back of his head. Mrs. Champ Shumate is quite sick. Mr. Claude Holston, of Virginia, is visiting relatives here.

The fastest time on record was made by W. L. Withers, of Lancaster, better known as "White Head," who was here on business Friday. He came up on the train and expected to go back on the next, but before he got through with his business the train whistled and came dashing up. Louis saw that it was run or left fast, so he started with hat in hand and his coat-tail flitting in the breeze like a sheet on a clothesline on a windy day. But just as he got to the platform the bell rang and the train pulled out. Louis put on more steam and such another race was never seen. He ran a few hundred yards and saw that he was not gaining, so he turned back and said he believed he wouldn't go on that train. Uncle Billy Weareen gave him a fair start the next day and he won the race with all ease.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.
Managed by John B. Fish.
W. G. Hiatt has 50 head of good feeding cattle for sale. Address him at this place.

D. M. Cross has 20 mules for sale; also 10 horses and 10 mares. Address him at this place.

The young folks are going to have a Christmas tree Tuesday night for the benefit of the school at this place; all are invited to attend.

Track laying on the K. C. B. R. has been delayed about three weeks by reason of the Keystone Bridge Co. having failed to put up the bridges in time.

Snow fell Tuesday night 5 inches deep and the weather has been very cold since. Snow at this season of the year is said to be a great benefit to wheat crops.

Times are growing monotonous up here. There has not been a killing for about two weeks. If somebody doesn't hurry up and kill somebody, old Rockcastle will lose her reputation for killing.

Elders A. J. Pike and Jesse Tyree, who have just closed a week's meeting at Freedoms Church, send word that they have had a glorious meeting; 54 additions, nearly all by confession. Elder Pike is getting to be almost a second George O. Barnes.

J. L. Whitehead will spend his Christmas in Williamsburg. George Fish is home from Lexington for the holidays. Miss Virgie Rapport has closed her school at Pine Hill. Miss Sallie Whitehead has finished her time at Livingston. There are several other schools that will be out this week.

The young ladies of the Christian church will give a supper next Monday evening at the church. The proceeds will be applied towards refurbishing the house. The admission will be 50c for each person. All are respectfully invited to attend and by so doing contribute something to our common benefit. Misses Chloe Williams, Maggie Adams, Ella Joplin and Ida Adams form the committee.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.—Born to the wife of Dr. B. F. Walter, on the 16th, a boy.

Mrs. Cast Pierce died in this county, to day, of consumption.

Mrs. Anna Carroll, of this place, will be married to Jack Adams, of this county. Mr. Adams is an industrious, prosperous young farmer.

The personal estates of R. O. McLean and J. Wade Walker were sold Wednesday and Thursday by Dr. W. C. Montgomery, receiver; W. M. Kirby, auctioneer.

Mrs. Sallie McGarvey, of Lexington, is expected to arrive Saturday to spend the holidays with Miss Martha Woolford. Miss Lula McKinney, of Stanford, will be with Miss Fannie Cox. Miss Kate Caldwell, of Sykes, will be with Miss Sallie Anderson.

The Lancaster Hop Club, which has been in existence five years, will give one of their delightful impromptu hops at the Mason House on the evening of the 27th. During last winter they gave 13 entertainments, all of which were successful.

Clark Farris, formerly of this place, recently of Atlanta, Ga., has leased the Lancaster Hotel. It is very stable and has purchased carriages, stock, etc. He will take possession immediately and will return the establishment with entirely new furniture in a few months.

Mr. Brock Johnson, book keeper for George Denny & Co., says we underestimated the amount of flour shipped by them. The exact amount shipped by railroad from June 1, 1882 to Dec. 15, was 1,004,125 lbs, an average of 30,000 lbs. per week, besides they hauled to Danville 26,000 lbs. This does not include their local trade which is considerable.

Sleigh-riding has been indulged in only to a limited extent so far, simply from the fact that very few had made preparations for the snow, believing that this would prove no exception to the mild winters experienced for the last two or three years. Soon, however, should the snow remain a few days longer, the tickling sleigh-bells will be as numerous and annoying as swarming flies in summer. (This comparison is made from the standpoint of a bold-headed man.)

Mrs. Mamie Olds, after an absence of several months visiting friends and relatives in Versailles and Nicholasville, returned home this week. H. Irwin and Melville Gully are home from Louisville to spend the holidays. John Storms, who is attending the School of Pharmacy at Louisville, will return to-day to spend Christmas at home. Sam Duncan and John Faulkner, Custom-House employees at Louisville, came up to-day. Dr. Stephens and Alex Rothwell, of Centralia, Mo., spent a day or two with Sam Rothwell this week. Both were formerly of this county and went West years ago. Dr. Stephens has a fine reputation as a specialist for the cure of stammering. Misses Jennie Laskay, of this place, and Lillie Goodloe of New Orleans, have returned from a lengthy visit to Lexington, Paris and Georgetown. Their many friends will be delighted to have them amongst us during the holidays. Charley Reid is back from Georgetown College to spend the holidays. Charley is preparing himself for the Baptist ministry and we have no doubt he will prove an ornament to the profession. Miss Julia Gill has returned from the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music to remain a few days. A large number of our students abroad will spend the holidays at home. They are coming in daily from every quarter. Miles Sallie Hopper entertained a number of her friends last evening at her home on Richmond st. All were delighted with her kind, hospitable treatment.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.
Evans & Farris sold to Thos. E. Wood, on Wednesday, 100 feeding cattle supposed to weigh from 1,000 to 1,100 lbs, at \$9 per head.
Reed, the little son of Mr. R. S. Nichols, County Clerk, is very ill with pneumonia, this (Thursday) morning. Mr. J. L. Starkey is attending to the business of the Clerk's office for the time being.
License for the marriage of Mr. Giles Hawkins to Miss Nannie Bonta was issued by the County Clerk on the 17th Inst. On the 19th, John M. Bailey and Annie Warren obtained papers of the same description.

The young men of Junction City and vicinity are preparing to give a hop at the Tribble House, Friday night. Quite a number of young people from this place will attend. A general good time is anticipated.

Rue & Minor sold on Tuesday to Woodward & Brasfield, of Lexington, a five-year-old light gelding, 16 hands high which has trotted in 2:60, for \$500. To same a bay saddle horse, 15 hands, 3 inches high, 4 years old, for \$250.

Mrs. Per. Boiling, an elderly lady, fell and broke her leg between the ankle and knee, Wednesday evening, as she was leaving the house of a neighbor, Mrs. Head, who lives on the corner of 2d and Walnut streets. Dr. A. W. Johnstone was called in and gave the proper attention to the injured lady who was resting comfortably the following morning.

The second trial of A. S. McGrorty, for selling a half pint of whisky, resulted in a disagreement eight jurors being for the defendant and four for the prosecution. The cases have been continued until Friday week, also the case against G. G. Bedow. At the time this report closed, a case against G. E. Doran had been called but the trial had not commenced.

Mrs. W. Bonta, an old citizen of Boyle county, who has been living in town for several years past, dropped dead Wednesday morning in front of his door. He was engaged in shoveling snow from his door to the gate when he fell and died without a struggle. He leaves several children, his wife having died about a year ago.

Capt. S. M. Boone, of the revenue service, in a recent trip to the mountains was in the neighborhood of White Oak church, in Pulaski county, one Sunday, and being of a devotional turn of mind, attended the services, which were conducted by a Baptist brother named Enos Allen. Before beginning his sermon Brother Allen referred to some younger members of his flock who had attended numerous "apple parings" during the fall and at the conclusion of some of them, he had engaged in the awful sin known as dancing. He referred particularly to one young person who had died after sinning in the manner described, whom he had immortalized in an original hymn (?) which he proceeded to sing to his congregation.

The captain was so much struck with the composition as well as the manner of the singing that he sought an introduction to the preacher and asked him for a copy of his ode. Brother Allen heard the request graciously and promised to send the desired copy by mail, and did so. The Captain received it by mail, one day this week. The following is a true copy:

Good people hark, while I relate
What happened in Kentucky State.
A young woman lately died
And dropt from all her health.

She once professed the Lord to know
And did with him to meet, go,
Till the young sinners drew her off
And brought her unto St. to scoff,

One Friday morning she took sick,
Her stubborn heart began to ache,
She cries, alas! my days are spent,
On Lord, too late for me to repent.

She called her parents to her bed,
Father and mother, farewell,
Your tender dauter's bound for hell.

Her brothers and her sisters, too,
To them she bid a long adieu
The only thing have to tell,
My precious soul is bound for hell.

Her nails turned blue, her language failed,
She closed her eyes and left the world,
Her weeping friends around her bed,
Oh, is this damsel, damsel dead.

They brought her coffin, nailed her in
They bore the awful, painful scene,
To see her corpse laid in the ground,
Ten thousand tears were shed around.

Oh Lord, how did her parents mourn,
To hear the coils a rumbling round,
My lovely daughter fare you well,
Your tender soul is gone to hell.

Young people, lest this be your case,
Oh pray to God and seek His face,
And on your knees for mercy cry,
Lest you in sin, like Betsey, die.

THEIR STOCK OF
GOODS IS
ALWAYS
FRESH.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1883.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 208.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, — — Editor and Proprietor

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,

\$2.00 PER ANNUM

When paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

MUSTY RECORDS.

Made to Furnish Lively Christmas Reading.

Old Hickory Deposes in Bad English, Spells Dollar with a Big D and God with a Little G.

Patrick Henry's Peculiar Chirography.

BY JOHN BLAIN.

Editor Interior Journal:

Having heretofore in getting up material out of which to construct my annual reminiscential (Dick Warren can't beat that word) communications, exhausted my own office of its richest jokes and of its most interesting master generally, and knowing that my nearest neighbor, Bailey, had a large assortment of ancient manuscripts, I have availed myself of his kindness and borrowed some of his quaintest looking ones for the present occasion. Without meaning any disrespect to Mr. Bailey, or intending to evince any want of gratitude to him for his courtesy, I must say, in candor, that he keeps the meanest reading books I have ever "met up" with. From beginning to end their contents are sole accouments of quarrels and controversies very dryly and monotonously recited—either controversies between the Commonwealth and her citizens, the former accusing the latter of all sorts of mean tricks and the latter always denying; or disputes between citizens about the rightful ownership and possession of certain portions of God's green earth; or about the non-payment or over-payment of alleged debts and demands and the causes thereon claimed and denied. Such a mass of quarrel-history as Bailey's office contains is enough, viewed abstractly, to prejudice one against his own species. But when we reflect that the Creator, for some private reason, has made everything to differ from every other thing, it is not surprising that human beings with their different mental organizations and moral dispositions should quite frequently disagree on questions of *meum* and *tuum*, which is Latin. So, as these differences have to be settled and adjusted somehow, and as lawyers and officers have to live somehow, the lottery of litigation is perhaps not a bad invention after all. Still, I insist that the history of these disputations as recorded in these old books and papers makes the reader feel very lonesome and sad.

THE DISTRICT COURTS.

In 1796 the courts in Kentucky having the jurisdiction of our present Circuit Courts were called District Courts. For the purpose of these courts the State was divided into six districts, designated as follows: Washington, Paris, Lexington, Frankfort, Danville and Bardstown districts. The Danville district was composed of the counties of Mercer, Lincoln and Garrard and the courts were held at Danville. At the date mentioned the Judge assigned to this district were Samuel McDowell and James G. Hunter, who met at Danville on the 6th day of March, 1796 and proceeded to hold the court. The courts for this district continued to be held at Danville, tho' not always by the same judge, until as late as the year 1800, but how much longer I have not taken the time to ascertain. The orders show that the courts were held "at the Court-House," but of course no hint is given as to the locality of the building, nor as to its form and dimensions. Danville at that period was but a rough backwoods town, notwithstanding it had been previously (in 1792) selected as the meeting place for the first Constitutional Convention and no doubt had lively dreams of some day becoming the capital of the State, if not of the Nation. Indeed it seems that as late as the year 1800 that city was not only of scant size, but it could boast of but one "meeting-house" and the place was then 19 years of age. This information as to the meeting-house I get from an order of the court, made in that year, directing a warning order against a certain non-resident litigant to be "published before the door of the Danville meeting-house some Sunday immediately after divine service." The meeting-house alluded to was most probably an old stone edifice that stood near the old burial-ground, and which for many years was occupied and used as a church by the colored people. It was, I think, at first a Presbyterian church.

GENERAL JACKSON'S DEPOSITION.

In the papers of a suit of Nathaniel Hart against Wm. McGinnis, I find the deposition of Andrew Jackson, unquestionably in his own hand-writing and bearing the date of August 9, 1797. The existence of this paper has been heretofore mentioned in your paper, but I think none of its contents nor any particular description of it have been given. It appears from the record of this case that Nathaniel Hart held a note for £100 given by Alex. White to Thomas Hart and that this note was placed in the hands of McGinnis to collect or have collected, and that McGinnis pretended to have placed it in the hands of Andrew

Jackson, "Lawyer of Cumberland," for collection. It turned out, however, as shown by "Old Hickory's" deposition, that instead of putting the note in his hands for collection, McGinnis assigned it to him in payment of a debt which he (McG.) owed Jackson. In other words, McGinnis assumed the ownership of the note and appropriated it to the payment of his own debt. As Jackson had a pecuniary interest in giving the case this complex'ion, it is fortunate for him that McG. confessed judgment, as he did, in open court for the amount in controversy.

PATRICK HENRY'S HAND AND PEN.

Among the papers of a suit of Pauling vs. Jackson for the recovery of land, is filed as an exhibit a patent from the State of Virginia granting to John Jackson 160 acres of land on Dick's River. This document is signed by the great Apostle of Liberty, Patrick Henry, the then Governor of Virginia, and is dated March 24, 1786. It is partly print and partly manuscript and is on parchment. The Governor's name is written "P. Henry" and is very neatly written, with the P and the H connected by a graceful flourish of the pen, an idea which Patrick no doubt borrowed from Jim Bailey, of the Circuit Clerk's office, as he performs the same trick and in the same way. Why this great man wrote only the initial letter of his first name contrary to the custom of his contemporaries, the document under examination doesn't explain. Possibly he was ashamed of its *Irishness*, it may be that, like Jackson, he didn't know how to spell it.

NOW, MR. EDITOR, I believe I have nothing further to report from the Court-House except (this is a secret) the continued growth and spread of the fee-grabbing mania. This malady, which had its origin in the Circuit Clerk's and Sheriff's offices, is fast extending itself in all directions and your correspondent is in constant dread of its infection, notwithstanding he has lately been vaccinated and is diligently and daily reading his bible and taking all other precautions against wickedness of which he has knowledge. This thing is truly alarming. It has come to pass that a man can not enter the Court-house yard and get away alive without paying a tax bill or a fee bill, or else turning his pockets wrong-side-out to satisfy these fee-mongers that he is broke. It is indeed a happy thought that I shall not have any of this to answer for in the awful future—provided my precautions work right.

BENEFIT OF CLERGY.

In the early days, for all felonies the punishment was death, as denounced by the law, but in the case of certain of such crimes the accused was allowed what was called the "benefit of the clergy," by means of which he escaped the death penalty and received a milder punishment in lieu of it. This milder punishment was that of branding, an instance of the infliction of which I find in the record of the trial of one Harlow at Danville in the year 1800, who was charged with "stealing one pair of full-flecked stockings of the value of 9 shillings, one glass tumbler of the value of 1 shilling and expence and 6 dozen pewter plates of the value of 9 shillings the property of James Birney, of Mercer county." The record relates that the jury brought in a verdict of guilty; that the defendant claimed and was granted the benefit of clergy and then the Court says: "Therefore, it is considered by the Court that he be burnt in the hand which is being done, in the presence of the Court and proclamation being made, as the manner is, and nothing further appearing against him, it is considered by the Court that he be discharged from his imprisonment and go thereof without day."

THE THOMAS LANKFORD MURDER.

A year ago I gave an incomplete account of the trial of the Roberts family for the murder of one Thomas Lankford in the year 1798. As at that time I only examined the papers pertaining to the investigation before the examining court, I could not give the result of the affair. I now find by the Circuit Court records that two of the accused, Micajah and Wiley Roberts, broke jail at Danville before trial and made their escape and after several continuances, no arrest having been made, the Commonwealth's Attorney had the prosecution as to them dismissed. There accomplices were three women, viz., Susannah Roberts, Sally Roberts and Elizabeth Walker. They were tried separately and Sally Roberts and Elizabeth Walker were acquitted, while Susannah Roberts was found guilty of murder. Upon motion of the latter's counsel the Court granted her a new trial, and thereupon the Attorney General entered a *nolle prosequi* as to her, giving his reasons for so doing as follows:

"Upon considering the circumstances attending the case of Susannah Roberts and although she has been found guilty of the charge in the Indictment contained by a Verdict of her Peers, yet as Elizabeth Walker has been tried on the same Indictment on which trial the said Elizabeth was found Not Guilty, and the same proof produced against her as was produced against the said Susannah, and in consequence also of the Court having granted a new trial and from the probability of proof which would be produced on the trial of the said Susannah at the next Term by the two other women in the same Indictment contained who are acquitted and discharged operating in favor of the Prisoner, and also by the advice of the prosecutor and of the Court and

also to save to the Commonwealth the expenses which attend her longer detention and further prosecution, I have been induced to direct the Clerk to enter a *Nolle Prosequi* as to the said Susannah Roberts."

These reasons for discontinuing the prosecution, though the statement of them is not quite so explicit and "homologous," as Dick Warren would have made it, seem to me sufficient to justify the Attorney General's action. At all events as it has been quieted in by the Commonwealth and dreadful. It was blowing a half gale as we watched it from our safe shelter in the glass dome of the Light-House, and we bear in memory for life the terrible beauty of the scene.

Continuing the subject of my last—the great industry of the little port—there are I know not how many boats, big and little, that haul from Peterhead. I saw P. D. 1245 on a boat coming into harbor from a fishing cruise. The Peterhead boats have, all of them, P. D. with their particular No. following, and all the boats from 24-miles North to 25 miles South of the port "haul" from this haven. That is, they are registered here, pay harbor dues here and are entitled to their berth in the snug retreat provided for all who duly pay their way. Perhaps 1,500 or more boats sail out of Peterhead, big and little. A boat with A. N. and a No. is from Aberdeen; D. E. from Dundee, and so on everywhere. The cost of a boat for the herring fishery is \$1,200 to \$1,500 complete, and does not include nets, which are, as before described, 10x30 fathoms or 60x180 feet in dimensions, deep and long, cost \$2 each with floats, ropes and all ready for the water. Fifty nets to a boat make the netting outfit worth \$750; so that a herring boat in trim for its full works represents a money value of \$2,000 on an average. Then there is risk in a good season of losing the nets by an over weight of fish. When the herrings get caught by the gills, in the meshes, they do not live long. While alive they assist, by swimming, the lifting of the net, but when lifeless become a dead weight, and if too many, down go herrings, net and all to the bottom, the light fabric refusing to bear the strain of such a load; so that the poor fisherman is beset with a "double trouble" in plying his vocation. If fish are scarce, poor pay; if too plentiful, worse, the loss of his net; not to speak of the sudden storms that wreck the stoutest craft at times. It is a life full of painful vicissitudes, at best, but also possessing such strange fascinations that the poor fisherman is spoilt by his attachment to his own dangerous employment for any other. He looks forward to the time when the proprietor of his own boat, he can have his stalwart boys do the hard work, while he sits in nice weather, as he likes. Even then he has his anxieties, with all his "well to do" prosperity, for the heart cannot rest in stormy weather, and the loved one in the boat at sea. "That is all that I have to worry me now," said our good friend John. "When the boys are out and the wind is high, many an anxious hour we have in the house." The pride of the fish-wives on Sunday seems to be concentrated on their immediate head gear, for such caps of snowy white I have never seen, even on the head of a Quakeress. No bonnets defeat with inappropriate artificial the pleasant but weather-beaten and care-marked countenance; only these caps of almost supernatural bleach. The women keep house, plant and gather mussel bait from the rocky beach, put it on the haddock lines, and bear their full share of life's burdens—perhaps the largest, as is generally the case. These haddock lines are like our "trot lines"; bait four feet apart down, having lines three feet from the main cord, the whole 560 fathoms or 3,360 feet in length. The first four hooks are the "perquisites" of the one who lifts the line to the surface, whatever hangs upon them.

But I fear you will weary of fish diet, so let us change the subject.

(Continued in our next.)

If you are tired taking the large, old fashioned, gripping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose.

Public Sale

OF THE

LOGAN'S FORT FARM,

IN SUBURBS OF STANFORD, KY.

We will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on

Saturday, December 29, 1883,

The above Farm, containing about 200 Acres, will be sold off in lots, the principal being Lot 1st, a Lot containing about 8 Acres, beginning at the Northeast corner of the Avenue leading to residence and on the Danville pike, and running up to the corner of North and Main Streets, so as to make from 6 to 8 Acres. Lot 2 immediately North of Lot No. 1, fronting on Danville pike and adjoining the lands of J. C. Hayes and John S. Murphy. No. 4, about 20 Acres of Land on the South side of railroad, running up to a street of the town and easily accessible by said street. No. 5, about 10 Acres, situated on the site Joseph Faris' Mill and fronting the Hustonville pike. No. 6, contains about 99 Acres, including a large and excellent dwelling-house, barn and outbuildings, all on the North side of railroad, except a short distance from the corner of the South side of said railroad. The land will then be offered for sale to the highest bidder.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth cash; the balance in 6 and 12 months, notes negotiable and payable in bank, with 6 per cent. interest. Liens retained to satisfy debts.

TRADE MARK.—J. B. SEELEY.

Fig. 1.

Registered.

M'ROBERTS & STAGG
DRUGGISTS.

Will Display the Largest Stock

OF

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES

Ever Made in the City.

Presents for Everybody!

From the Oldest to the Youngest, consisting of

Books, Albums, Writing Desks, Toilet Sets, Vases, Plush Mirrors, Plush Brush and Comb Sets.

Our Stock of SILVERWARE is Complete, with Newest Styles Tea Sets, Castors, Knives and Forks, Napkin Rings, Bud Vases, Toilet Bottles and other Silver Novelties.

DIAMONDS, DIAMONDS! IN OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF JEWELRY WE HAVE WATCHES SET WITH DIAMONDS, DIAMOND BRACELETS, EARDROPS, RINGS, &c. ALL THE ABOVE WILL BE SOLD VERY LOW. DON'T FAIL TO MAKE US AN EARLY VISIT AND AVOID THE RUSH.

H.C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley.

W. H. HIGGINS,

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Cedar Mills, Lap Covers, Bins, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars.

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Gutting will have prompt attention.

Salemen { T. M. Johnston, W. H. McKinney.

"HEADQUARTERS."

As our heading indicates, we propose in the future to be headquarters for all goods in our line.

Our Specialties are Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, Stoves, Wagon Material, &c.

We buy from first hands, in large quantities and for spot cash, saving the discount. If you will only call and see for yourself, we will convince you that you can buy goods CHEAPER than you ever bought them in Stanford before and as cheap as you can buy anywhere.

BRIGHT & CURRAN.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS

DEALER IN

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physician's prescriptions accurately compounded

Also

JEWELERS

THE

Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Waranted.

Livery, Sale: Feed

STABLE!
AND HARNESS SHOP.

Nice lot of Horses and Fine Turnouts. Rates reasonable.

COAL!
And can supply it in any quantity.

A. T. NUNNELLEY, Stanford, Ky.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., December 21, 1883

W. R. WALTON, EDITOR

PAPER FULL FROM WOOD.

The following account of an important process will, doubtless, be found interesting:

The wood, four feet in length and of any thickness, is brought in at the base and, placed in the barking-jack (one stick at a time), where two men, with draw-knives, rapidly peel off the bark. It is then conveyed by the elevator to the first floor, sawed in two-foot lengths with cross-cut saws, passed on to the rip-saw, where it is slabbed (that is, a small portion of wood on opposite sides taken off) to permit its resting firmly in the grinding engine. It is then passed to the boring machine (an upright and one-half-inch auger, with foot attachment driven by power), where the knots are bored out. The wood is then placed in racks of the same size as the receptacle in the grinding-engine, and carried out to be ground. The grinding-engines are upright, and receive at a filling one-twentieth of a cord of wood.

The wood is placed in a receptacle, and, by a simple, variable, automatic feed process, is pressed flatwise between two outward-revolving rolls, composed of solid emery, which are flooded with a spray of water, carrying off the fibrillized pulp in a stream through revolving screens to the tank or stuff chest in the basement. It is then pumped up into a vat that forms part of the wet-machine. In this vat is constantly revolving a large cylinder, with fine brass-wire cloth, which picks up the particles of pulp out of the water and places them on the felt (an endless piece of woolen goods which makes between rolls, for different purposes, a continual circuit of the wet-machine). On the cylinder is turning a heavy roll, called the concha; between the two, where they meet, the cylinder leaves the pulp, with most of the water pressed from it.

The pulp now makes its appearance on the felt above the concha roll in a beautiful sheet, thirty-eight inches in width, and is carried along in a steady flow a distance of about eight feet, where it passes between, but not beyond two heavy rollers, the upper iron, the lower wood; it adheres to the upper roll, which is constantly turning, wrapping it up, and when a sufficient thickness is attained is cut off by a knife being pressed to the roll, attached to the machine for that purpose. It now leaves the roll in a thick white sheet, which is received by the boy in attendance, on a table conveniently attached to the machine, and folded into sheets fourteen by twenty-six inches. It is then placed on scales until the weight is 100 pounds, when it is placed in the press and firmly tied into square, compact bundles. It is now ready for shipment to the paper-mill, to be made into printing and tea paper.

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER.

This has been published in Brussels a curious work with respect to the origin of newspapers, in which the author claims for one of his own countrymen, Abraham Bercever, a native of Antwerp, the first idea of such a publication. And he not only declares that he was the first European journalist, but that he was, as well, the originator of illustrated periodicals. The first number of Bercever's journal which he has been able to discover contains an account of the battle of Eckren, which was fought in May, 1605. Up to the year 1611 it does not appear whether the issue was at regular periods; but after that date it became so, and in 1622 there had been 169 numbers printed.

The following extract from a letter written by a lady in Cleveland, in reference to the resting-place of our martyred President, will be read with interest: "So long a time has elapsed since the obsequies that many strangers visiting Cleveland are surprised to learn that a detachment of United States infantry are still detailed to watch the vault wherein lie the remains of our honored President. Night and day can be heard the measured tramp, tramp of the sentry on duty, and it is intended to continue this watchfulness until the body is deposited in the ground. Through the grated door of the vault can be seen the elegant casket given by the Masonic brethren. Covered with beautiful flowers, kept fresh by loving hands, it is still visited daily by hundreds of people, many of whom eagerly seek the cast-off blossoms as mementoes. Near the vault is the shelter-house, and on the other side of the lake the white tents of the soldiers are pitched. At the base of the hill upon which the monument is to be placed a glass house is erected, inclosing the funeral-car, still trimmed with immortelles and the trappings of woe."

DISADVANTAGE OF RICHES.

A very rich man once said: "I worked like a slave till I was nearly 50 to make my fortune, and I have been watching it ever since like a detective." This may be an exaggerated case of opulent misery, but the rich as often need solicitude for the amelioration of their condition as the poor.

THE ROYAL FAMILY OF RUSSIA.

It may be a platitude, writes G. A. Sala, to remark that illustrious rank, at income of a great many thousands, or couples a year, a fine house to live in, a French cook and plenty of servants, and the breast of your coat all covered with stars and crosses, do not necessarily themselves confer on humanity the thing called happiness; but it is expedient to remember this truth in view of the opinion that these adorn no states of existence more monotonous, more useless, and indeed more generally deplorable than those of the male members of the imperial family in Russia. The Grand Duchesses are more fortunate. They have, at least, the chance of marrying foreign potentates, of escaping from his Imperial Majesty's jail—in which his Imperial Majesty himself is the chief prisoner—of conversing with free people, and of breathing free air. But here are these young, middle-aged and elderly imperial gentlemen, forming a caste apart, as isolated and comparatively as numerous as the imperial caste of the Yellow Giraffe in China; condemned to pass their lives, buttoned and buckled and strapped up in the tight-fitting uniforms, and to wear helmets or forage caps on their heads. They were dressed in uniform when they were children; they live in uniform, and when they die they will be buried in uniform. Each adult one of them mured up in a palace of his own as big as a barrack, where he keeps, or is rather kept, in safe custody by a swarming retinue of aides-de-camp, equerries, maîtres d'hôtel, grooms and lackeys, and the wages of this army of parasites added to the revenue apportioned to their Highnesses from a civil list of 10,000,000 of roubles a year, but which is practically unlimited, go far toward eating up the fat of the land, and grinding the face of the miserable monarch even to the bone.

DO SOME ONE THING WELL.

Let me say to the young, forming habits, one fact or truth looked at in all its phases, traced in all its relations, thoroughly mastered, is worth more, to head, heart and life, than a thousand superficially grasped and partially comprehended. Take a subject, think through it, round it, over it, under it, turn it over, look at it in all possible phases and relations; master it, make it your own; one book—read it, question it, doubt it, discuss it and analyze it; master it, and it will be worth a dozen read in a cursory or superficial manner; one text of scripture—fathom it, measure its length and breadth; try to detach it, and find the ligaments by which it is held; think down into it until you come, according to its own path, to Christ—for be sure, as He is the truth, every truth leads to Him in His own way—get into its very heart and look at it, for the peculiar glory of spiritual truths, like some temples, can be seen only within. Climb to its summit. As literally, so spiritually, the best, widest, grandest prospect is from the top of its height. It is the beaten oil that gives the brilliant flame. It is thoroughly digested food that gives us strength and health. I would not say read the Bible less, but meditate upon what you read more. He is not the best Bible student that remembers the greatest number of verses, or that is the most skillful exegesis of its difficult passages, or that has at his command the greatest number of its facts and truths; but rather that man who best understands its great fundamental principles that lie at the foundation and manifest themselves through every verse, and is the most thoroughly imbued with its spirit, that has the key of interpretation to the deepest meaning of the whole.

HUMORS OF THE GLENDALE (Mo.) TRAIN ROBBERY: One man had with him \$200, and taking it out of his wallet he divided it into two portions of \$15 and \$185. His intention was to put the \$185 wad in his sachet, but in the hurry and excitement of the occasion he put the \$15 pile in the sachet, and when the robbers entered the car and he handed over the other wad he chuckled to himself that he had made a big hit in concealing his money in his sachet. It was not till he reached home that he discovered his terrible blunder. A gentleman in the sleeper hid his wallet, containing \$175, under the cushion of the seat. When the robbers entered the train they ordered all the passengers to stand down toward one end of the sleeper, while they searched the car. The first cushion they raised was the one under which the \$175 had been planted. The leader of the train-robbers appeared to be very angry at such an exhibition of want of confidence, and made inquiries of the passengers as to who had concealed the money in such a place, but, being unable to ascertain, he said that it was a d—d good thing for the man that he could not find out, for he would have killed him "too quick." Another passenger hid his money and watch in a spittoon, and attempted to get clear by turning over \$2.50. The leader told him that first-class passengers in the sleepers always carried more money than that, and that he could take his choice, to hand over his money or lose his sweet life, while the muzzles of two revolvers were held in close proximity to his head. He decided to take his chances on the former, and gave up his money and watch, which were fished out of the spittoon and turned over with profuse apologies.

EX-SUPERINTENDENT KITTLE, of New York, sent the following toast to a social gathering: Our Public Schools—may their influence spread until no one dare say in this land of the free; He's "done" for he "did," or it's "her" for "she."

An Englishman says a derrick is a bivalve, because it is a hoister.

The London Truth is denouncing Canada as an incubus to the British Government. Of Manitoba it says it is a fraud, locked in by frost eight months in the year, and useless except for hunting and fishing. According to the Truth, the only part of Canada that is desirable is Ontario, and that, it claims, is bound by its position and business connections to become one of the United States.

TWO ROSES.

I send two roses to my fair—
A red one and a white—
And if she loves me she will wear
The pure white rose to-night;
But if my love do me grace,
To bid my hope be dead,
In her sweet bosom will she place
The fatal one—the red.

In hope and fear the day I spend;
Each moment slowly goes,
For all my future doth depend
Upon a simple rose.
"Oh, that the night would come," I sigh,
Then wish 'were only noon.
For me, if hope be doomed to die,
The night will come too soon.

She comes! and with her comes a breath
Of roses on the air,
And be it life or be it death,
I look upon my fair.
I see the white rose on her breast,
The red rose on her cheek;
What need of words to tell the rest,
So plain these roses speak!

SOME WILLS.

Every now and then we see wills in the Illustrated London News which astonish us by the magnitude and benevolence of the pecuniary bequests. Such are the enormous bequests of Mr. Gardner to the blind, and of the late Mr. George Henry Moore, who left sporadic legacies in every conceivable direction. We naturally augur all good things from such amably-minded testators. But perhaps a still higher degree of sympathy and credit ought to be attached to those generous-minded beings who have made their benefactions in their lifetime. Such were the late Mr. Atwood, whose anonymous benefactions of £1,000 each were acknowledged incessantly in the second column of the Times; the late Mr. Kemble, of Path, whose immense gifts were of the rarest delicacy and kindness, and Mr. Holloway, who has proved such a benefactor to the income of the middle class and to the cause of the higher education of women. When we read of a rich man leaving an enormous fortune to the Metropolitan Board of Works, we suspect an unusual combination of the prosaic and imaginative in his composition. It was much more sensible of Mr. Neale to leave his money to the Queen. You very often find rich people leaving money to the rich, and even poor people doing the same thing. Although some cases may admit of explanation, it appears to me that this is an indication of a very mean order of character, and is carrying snobishness beyond the tomb. The will of Rabelais—if, indeed, this curious will is really his—gives quite the spirit of his works: "I have no available property; I owe a great deal; the rest I give to the poor." One thinks much of the kind-heartedness of people who leave money to dumb animals; always provided, however, that they have not cut out their relations in favor of cats and dogs. Not only to cats and dogs, but to horses, parrots and other birds, and even to fishes, have handsome bequests been left. Even Lord Chancellor Eldon left a small annuity to his dog, which is a relieving feature in his character.—London Society.

CAN CELIBACY BE EXCUSED?

Young men are continually advised and urged, privately and publicly, to take a wife, the supposition being, whether erroneous or not, that young women are very willing to be taken under almost any circumstances. The postulate that marriage is always desirable is obviously false. It is only desirable when such conditions exist for and between the couple as are far from common, and frequently attainable. The prospect of communal misery would seem to be quite as good as the prospect of communal happiness, and no amount of foresight will insure any pair against sharp disappointment and bitter discontent. Everybody is aware of this—it is little less than a truism—and yet on all sides preachers resound in favor of universal matrimony. Many persons do not wish to be married, and more—generally those anxious to be—are not fitted for the state. Good wifehood or true husbandship is not inherited with birth; nor does it pertain to the multitude. Those who cannot live alone cannot as a rule live together. Communal adaptation is evidence of self-discipline, of forbearance, of individuality. The best wives and the best husbands are doubtless they who, with a variation of their destiny, would have made model maidens and model bachelors. Nor is it improbable that many who would have been the noblest patterns of wedded domesticity are to-day enjoying themselves in single blessedness.—New York paper.

EX-SUPERINTENDENT KITTLE, of New York, sent the following toast to a social gathering:

Our Public Schools—may their influence spread until no one dare say in this land of the free;

He's "done" for he "did," or it's "her" for "she."

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!

Headquarters for Holiday Presents

PENNY AND M'ALISTER'S

Our stock of goods is complete in every department; ranging in prices from 5 cents to \$150. We would call special attention to our stock of Watches, Jewelry, DIAMONDS and Silverware. Prices Lower than the Lowest and Quality of Goods Guaranteed.

READ THIS & BE WISE!

—YOU CAN BUY OF—

S. S. MYERS!

Anything and Everything in the Confectionery Line.

Consisting of the Finest and Purest Fancy and Stick Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Lemons, Malaga Grapes, Raisins, Figs, Dates and Nuts of all kinds. He also keeps always on hand Fresh Baltimore Oysters in the can and bulk, cheaper than can be bought in the city.

THOS. METCALF.

WALTER W. OWSLEY.

NEW FIRM.

METCALF & OWSLEY,

—DEALERS IN—

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Foreign Fruits, Queensware,

Glassware, Wood and Willowware, Tinware, &c.

We make a specialty of Canned Goods of Every Variety.

Don't forget to call on us during the Holidays for Raisins, Prunes, Currants, Citron, Extracts, Oranges, Lemons, Cocoanuts, Malaga Grapes, Bananas and Every Variety of French and Plain Candies.

We will take pleasure in showing you goods and will give you the very lowest prices. Come and see us.

Very respectfully, METCALF & OWSLEY.

COME AND SEE

TOYS AND CHRISTMAS TRIX

—Generally,—

Fancy Candies, All Kinds of Confectioneries,

—WHICH I WILL—

NOW HAVE OPEN

AT BRIGHT'S OLD STAND

CORNER

MAIN AND SOMERSET STREETS,

STANFORD, KY.

T. R. WALTON, Grocer.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., December 21, 1883

PLEASANTRIES.

Can a young lady who is everlastingly knitting her eyebrows be called indolent?

The only prize the English carried off at the Derby was a surprise, but it was a big one.

The age of discretion—The age when company sins can be put on or taken off necessity demands.

Who says it is unhealthy to sleep in feathers? Look at the spring chicken and see how tough he is.

Do not tell a man he lies. It is vulgar. Say that his conversation suggests to your mind a summer-resort circular.

It has been definitely settled at last that the reason why the pig's tail curls is because it's stoned when it is young.

NOTHING is impossible to him who wills. Nonsense; it is impossible for the man who wills to get ahead of the law.

WHEN a woman attains the age of 34 without accumulating a husband she enjoys attending one funeral more than a dozen balls.

A BEAUTIFUL maid in Carlisle
On the back of her neck had a blemish;
When her lover forgot,
And hugged the sore spot,
Her voice could be heard for a mile.

IT is now believed that the oleomargarine factories put hair in their goods, thus rendering it more difficult of detection than ever.

WHENEVER young ladies learn how to stick a pin in their apron strings so that it won't scratch a fellow's arm there will be more marriages.

"If you want a broth of a boy, take me," said the Irish sailor to the cannibal King. But the King said he preferred him roasted. He wasn't fond of broth.

WHAT can run faster than a good horse?" was the conundrum, and the man who had had some trouble with his creditors guessed it at once: "The Sheriff."

THE latest sweet thing for the ladies is ivory heels on wedding slippers. When the first-born gets old enough to get into mischief the ivory heels should be removed.

THE New Orleans *Picayune* states that Philadelphians kick against the elevated railways. Jehoshaphat! That beats the best efforts of the Sodden troupe.

"Put upon my tombstone," said the dying man, "an epitaph stating that I was a scoundrel, thief and brute. Then people will think that I was a good man. Epitaphs always lie so."

A PARROT in Harlem speaks 250 words. There being less than that number of profane expressions in the English language, it is presumable that the bird is something of a polyglot.

"There goes the celebrated Mr. C. the lame lawyer," remarked a lady to her companion, as he passed them in the street. "Excuse me, madam," said he, turning sharply, "you are mistaken; I am a lame man, not a lame lawyer."

"Yes, your Augustus is a fraud!"
said Sue to Arabelle.

"A fraud!" said Belle. "I can't afford

To hear that of my father;

He's true and tried, and good besides,

And delicate and fancy—"

"Ah, yes, but then," Miss Sue replied,

"He's sort of been Gus, isn't he?"

JONES slipped down by the side of a banana skin, and as he rose from the ice and snow he said, "Thank my stars that I do not live in a tropical country, where the ice would be covered with banana skins."

The man who stepped out of bed and put his foot upon a piece of oilcloth says the occurrence is worth a fortune to him. He is going to freeze ice-cream by merely wrapping a piece of the material round the freezer.

A LITTLE pair of gloves that yet

Reveal the smell of clover,

And just a tinge of magnolias;

I turn them gaily over,

And wonder how the girl I kissed—

That night she promised to be true—

Could jam a number seven set

Into a pastry number two.

ANECDOTE OF SOJOURNER TRUTH.

Some years ago, when Mrs. Child was presiding at an anti-slavery meeting at which the African "sibyl" was present, a clergyman asked permission to speak. It being granted, he mounted the platform and poured forth the following tirade: "I am an orthodox minister of the gospel. I came here this afternoon to hear some of the eloquence and wit which I understand were so abundant at those meetings; but, instead of that, I have thus far listened to little but insults heaped upon the clergy. It is the first time I ever thrust my presence among you; it will be the last. I can find a better use for my leisure hours than attendance upon gatherings where the only speakers are women and jackasses." He paused. There was a dead silence for a moment through the hall. Then Sojourner Truth suddenly arose from one of the rear seats, and addressed the choir: "The gentleman tells us he is a minister of the gospel," she said, "and so he probably knows what's in the scripture. There was another minister, a long time ago, named Balaam. He got mighty mad, too, at an ass that spoke. But, Misses Chairman, I'd like to remind the gentleman that it was the ass, and not the minister, that saw the angel."

OLD HICKORY.

The Attempt to Kill President Jackson.

THE HEAT OF THE FUTURE.

There can be no reasonable doubt that the fuel of the future, for use in our dwelling-houses, will be some kind of gas, distributed through the city precisely as illuminating gas is now delivered. The use of coal is extravagant, wasteful and inconvenient, and the dust and smoke arising from it add much to the impurities of the air, while the removal of from 100 to 200 pounds of ashes for every ton of coal burned is a great annoyance. Several substitutes for solid fuel have been proposed, all of which have strong advocates. These are steam heat, hot water and gaseous fuel. So far as the warming of dwellings is concerned, it must be admitted that Mr. Holly has succeeded in demonstrating that steam can be generated at a central station and economically distributed for this purpose. But for cooking purposes steam heat supplied in this way cannot be made available. At the present time it is the custom to use steam for heating purposes at higher pressures than formerly, sometimes as high as twenty pounds to the square inch. The prospects for the hot-water system do not seem promising of great success. The practical difficulty of maintaining a constant circulation through a great number of pipes running in every direction seems to be almost insurmountable. Moreover, granting that this difficulty is overcome in practice, a fatal objection still remains, which is, that the temperature of an apartment heated by hot-water pipes cannot be easily regulated; for, if the room is too warm, the water cannot be shut off like steam, but must remain in the pipes if the circulation is interrupted, and part with its heat gradually, or, if more heat is required, the fires must be quickened, and the water has to make an entire circuit before the benefit is felt. The temperature of the water in the Prall system—which is, perhaps, the best known of all—is to be about 400 to 425 degrees Fahrenheit. Such a high temperature involves a pressure at the boiler of not less than nineteen or twenty atmospheres, and it is doubtful if such a pressure can be regarded as quite safe. The system of heating that is destined to supersede all others is by means of a gaseous fuel. For this purpose a suitable gas can be manufactured very cheaply, and there need be no more difficulty or danger attending its use than is met with now in the use of illuminating gas. By passing a current of steam through an incandescent mass of coal, in a suitable furnace, the oxygen of the steam combines with the carbon of the coal to form a combustible gas, while the other constituent of the steam, hydrogen gas, which is also combustible, is set free. The mixture of carbon oxide and hydrogen thus produced in the so-called "water gas," and it is this gas which seems likely to come largely into use for a household fuel. A not unimportant fact in connection with this gas is that, although it will explode when mixed with the proper proportion of air, its explosive energy is much less than that of ordinary illuminating gas. The introduction of gaseous fuel would not necessitate very great changes in the stoves and ranges now in use. The convenience and economy of the system commend it to every one.—*New York Times*.

GEN. HARTSUFF'S STORIES.

"When I was a cadet," said he, "I was one rainy day on sentinel duty, when Gen. Scott, who was visiting the Point, came by, wrapped in a great military cloak and carrying a huge umbrella. Seeing me pacing up and down in the rain, the old gentleman's kind heart induced him to stop and say to me, 'Young gentleman, you will catch cold out in the wet. Come under my umbrella, and walk with me up to headquarters, when I will have you excused.' I marched by his side in fear and trembling, and, to my great relief, was not reprimanded by the commandant."

Again he told us: "I was once ordered to the front to take part in a forward movement under Gen. Shields. Shields, it is known, had unquestionably kissed the blarney-stone. I arrived with my regiment in the evening, and at once reported to the General's tent. There were a number of Colonels sitting and standing about the tent; and when I went in, Gen. Shields came forward to meet me, and, putting his hand up to his mouth, whispered in my ear, 'I'm glad to see you here,' emphasizing the you in a complimentary manner. Presently another Colonel arrived and came in, when Shields stepped up to him and went through the same motion. Then another arrived with the same result. When we were all dismissed, with orders to report next morning at daybreak, we bid the General good-night and walked outside together. When we were out of ear-shot, said I, 'Gentlemen, I think I can tell each one of you what Gen. Shields whispered to him.' 'What?' asked they all. 'Why,' said I, 'he simply said, 'I am glad to see you here.' Every Colonel bowed assent. Gen. Shields had politely and politely addressed to each one of us the same gratifying formula, but next day we fought none the worse for that, although an occasional smile would break out."

Again he said: "I was one time discussing in Washington with Gen. Sheridan the real value of brevet rank. I argued that brevets should be limited to a very few. Sheridan contested that they ought to be generously bestowed for meritorious services. We were indulging in a glass of punch together. I took up Sheridan's glass of rightly compounded punch and poured its contents into the water-pitcher. 'There,' I exclaimed, 'I have illustrated the value of a liberal system of brevets. Drink your punch!'

THE GREATEST EDITOR.

The Springfield *Republican* speaks of Emile de Girardin as the "greatest editor in the world." There is no doubt that after the death of Delane, of the London *Times*, Girardin was as the *Republican* describes him. As a newspaper man at large, Girardin was the greatest man who ever existed. He wrote an striking article as Horace Greeley, managed the writings of others, like Delane, and excelled James Gordon Bennett, the elder, and the first John Walter, as a publisher. The great latter-day success of Parisian journalism—the *Little Journal*, was Girardin's. The daily circulation of this marvelous little paper exceeds 500,000. The latest figures, we believe, are above 600,000. The *France* is Girardin's political paper, a large and, for French press-work, a handsomely printed sheet—carried and made famous and lucrative by Girardin's articles. The great editor lived in a palace between the Arc de Triomphe and the building of the exposition of 1878, nigh the palace of the Queen of Spain, and entertained in princely style.

ORIGINAL SIN ACCOUNTED FOR.

In a certain minister's family the conversation once turned upon the character of the baby. Why was he so naughty? The brother, who had reached the age of 12, and was studying the steam engine in his interval of ezechism, gave vent to his orthodoxy in the following suggestive inquiry: "Papa, as we all inherit the sin of Adam, and the baby is such a little fellow, is there not a greater pressure of sin to the square inch in the baby than in any of the rest of us?"

He who makes a baseless insinuation against a neighbor's integrity or honor is guilty of an injustice which is atrocious and monstrous in comparison with the petty depredation of the despicable thief who breaks into his granary and impudently carries away his corn.

INJURIOUS EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.

An intermission of the beating of heart and pulse is one of the results of tobacco smoking. It is enough, in certain cases, to suspend or at least reduce the use of tobacco in smoking to see the irregularity in the functions of the heart disappear entirely or diminish. Young people who smoke show generally a sluggishness of intelligence and a strong or less-pronounced taste for strong drinks. In very young persons who cease to smoke and who are not affected by any organic lesion, the disorders of the economy which have just been mentioned disappear, often very quickly and almost always without leaving any trace.

ACTORS NOWADAYS.

Mrs. John Drew is quoted as saying that on the stage "people are very well paid and very careful of what they do, and none of those marvelously funny, queer things happen that happens forty or fifty years ago. There is, I think, rather less genius on the stage, but there is more good conduct. Those men who used to be very funny and very erratic—who used to get intoxicated here and get intoxicated there, and of whom people thought how clever they would be if they did not drink—seems by and body of that character is on the stage at now."

THE DIFFERENCE.

Mac wanted to know the "other day if we could tell the difference between a dromedary and the author of the "Galley Slave." While we were computing the multifarious differences there might be took shelter behind the well-top and shouted: "Because one's all camel and the other's only Bartley Campbell."

—*Yonkers Gazette*.

EDMISTON & OWSLEY

STANFORD, KY.

We will be better prepared during the coming year to

SUPPLY THE WANTS

Of this Community than we ever were. We intend that our stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Trunks, Carpets, Wall Paper, &c.

Shall be more extensive than any stock heretofore kept in this market.

Thanking our friends, one and all, for their generous patronage during the past year, and soliciting its continuance, we are, respectfully,

EDMISTON & OWSLEY.

M. D. ELMORE,

Presents the compliments of the season, and begs to say that he is prepared to serve his customers with the following goods:

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Dry Goods, Notions, Ready-Made Clothing,

Table and Pocket Cutlery, Queensware, Oranges, Lemons, Apples,

And many other articles too tedious to mention. Choice FLOUR made at J. E. Farris' Mill. All of the above articles at Bottom Figures.

THE JEWEL RANGE



Still has the lead. Nothing will be more acceptable as a family

Christmas Present.

A good mother, whose 5-year-old boy is exceptionally conscientious and devout, has often been smitten with a pang of apprehension lest her darling might be too good for this world. The thought came into her mind the other day, when her head was bowed by the side of her child's at prayer-time; but this pain was quickly banished by a very different feeling when the little boy said, in a low whisper: "Mamma, can't I go to the circus to-morrow? There's going to be a horse on stilts."—*Sunday-School Times*.

WHATEVER facilitates our work is more than an omen; it is a cause of success. This is one of those pleasing surprises which often happen to active resolutions. Many things difficult to design prove easy to perform.

A Toowuro wife was shot by her husband, and the doctors told her that she probably would not recover; but she refused to make any statement unless they would declare that she would die beyond a shadow of doubt. "If this hurt is going to kill me," she said, "I don't mind if my husband gets hanged for it, and I'll furnish all the evidence I can. If I get well, I shan't want him sent to prison, for I'd be pretty sure to want to live with him again."

without Fans, Cutting Boxes, Pumps, &c., and everything kept in a First-Class Hardware House. Groceries, Harness, Stoves, Tinware, &c.

To my friends who have so liberally divided their trade with me for the past year, I tender my sincere thanks and ask a continuance of your trade the coming year.

Very respectfully,

WALKER MCKINNEY, Salesman.

JOHN BRIGGS.

W. H. HIGGINS.

Stanford, Ky., December 21, 1883

GARRARD COUNTY

Fully as Productive of Good as Bad Men.

A List of Those Who Have Distinguished Themselves,

And Those Who Are Trying To Do So.

BY DR. J. E. KINNAIRD.

The newspapers of the whole country have recently published many false statements and have perverted the truth, with regard to the number and character of the crimes committed in Garrard county. When the name of Lancaster is mentioned, editors and reporters pitch into us mercilessly. If a pistol is accidentally discharged within the limits of our town, a newspaper reporter from Louisville or Cincinnati comes in on the next train and immediately sets himself to work to write up the criminal history of the county, which he generally does in a sensational style, regardless of facts. An eminent citizen might die, but they would not undertake the onerous duty of attempting a short sketch of his life and work. Let a man die who has killed a fellow being and they will fill their columns with all kinds of comments. Every circumstance of his bad deeds is familiarly quoted by them, sometimes at a sacrifice of truth. Rarely do the names and deeds of the numerous great men our country has furnished appear in print. We venture the assertion that there exists no where in this country an equal area that has produced as many prominent men. Garrard county and Lancaster have been the birthplaces of men who have distinguished themselves in every walk of life—in the pulpit, upon the bench, in the halls of Congress, upon the Governor's seat and in the field. While we have been turning out men who have borne enviable reputations at home and abroad, many illustrious heroes have been reared in Garrard and have made for themselves a fame as enduring as brass."

This town and county have furnished two governors of this state, R. P. Letcher and Wm. Owlesley; one governor for Louisiana—Gov. Warmoth—who was born near Spoolville, in this county, and is remembered by some of our old citizens; three Chief Justices of the State—Geo. Robertson, Wm. Owlesley and John Boyle—all of whom ranked high as jurists. Robertson's decisions are quoted as authority the world over. Four Circuit Judges—Samuel Lusk, Geo. R. McKee, Sam'l McKee and M. H. Owlesley, present incumbent; six Members of Congress—John Boyle, Sam McKee, Geo. Robertson, R. P. Letcher, Simeon H. Anderson and Geo. W. Dunlap. The last named gentleman was also a member of the great Border State Peace Convention in 1861. Two Territorial Judges—R. P. Letcher, Judge of the District of Arkansas, and Allan A. Burton, Judge of the District of Dakota. Three Foreign Ministers—R. P. Letcher, in Mexico; Alan A. Burton and R. C. Anderson, to Columbus. One Consul—Alexander R. McKee to Panama, under President Lincoln. Two Commonwealth Attorneys—M. H. Owlesley and Geo. Denny, Jr. Wm. Jordan Graves, who represented the Louisville District in Congress, and who killed Ciley, v' Malone in a duel; Dr. Nathan L Rice, who held the celebrated debate with Campbell, pastor of Fifth avenue Presbyterian church, N. Y., President of Danville Theological Seminary and was author of several works on "Mesmerism and Phrenology," religious subjects, &c. John Kice, a well-known businessman; his brother, Wm. R. McKee, who was killed at the battle of Buena Vista; Gen. Lovel H. Rosecrans, of the Federal Army, who represented the Louisville district in Congress; Dr. Alex. R. McKee, graduate of Centre College and University of Louisville; Dr. John L. McKee, Presbyterian minister, eminent divine, Vice-President of Centre College, his alma mater Geo. R. McKee, Covington, Ky., graduate of Centre College, represented Garrard county in the Legislature for a number of terms—all eminent in their professions, were natives of this county.

Commodore Price was born here, entered the naval service, served in every office in the navy, has retired from service and is passing his declining years in New York State. His brother, Dr. Jennings Price, is one of our oldest and most influential citizens, who long since retired from practice and is living comfortably at his beautiful home in Lancaster. Gov. R. P. Letcher lived here for many years, was married to Charlotte Robertson, daughter of Judge Robertson, and for years was a leading lawyer and politician in this county; was elected to the Legislature for a number of terms from Garrard, was Speaker of the House two terms, afterwards elected eight consecutive terms to Congress, being the recognized leader of the whigs in the Lower House. In 1840 was elected Governor of Kentucky. In 1848 was Minister to Mexico. Dr. Joe P. Letcher, Dr. Wm. Letcher and Dr. Samuel Letcher, sons of the pioneer, Benj. Letcher, first clerk of Garrard Circuit and County Courts, were born here and became eminent in their profession. Dr. J. P. Letcher practiced in Lexington many years, but has retired from practice and resides now with M. H. Owlesley, who married his daughter, Maria, his oldest daughter, one of the most refined and cultivated ladies in the land, married General Gordon Granger. She has one son named after Commodore Vanderbilt, who left him a large sum of money at his death. Dr. Johnston Price commanded a company in the Mexican war; went from this place to

California, where he died. General John Faulkner, father of Col. J. K. Faulkner, was a wealthy farmer in this county and a man of ability. George W. Dunlap, graduate of Kentucky University, practiced law here until his death; was elected to Congress; lawyer of unusual ability. His wife was finely educated and the best historian in our town. His son, George W. Dunlap, Jr., graduated at Kentucky University, principal of Franklin Institute for a number of years; practiced law, which he abandoned for the ministry; now an evangelist under the style of Geo. O. Birnes. Mrs. E. D. Potts, author of the "Song of Lazarus," the history of this town, is a daughter of George W. Dunlap and an accomplished lady of considerable ability; a ready writer of prose and verse, who lives in Brooklyn, N. Y., where she recently moved from here. The wife of George W. Dunlap, Jr., was a Miss Fannie, from Memphis, Tenn., a lady of superior mind. James C. Barnes, father of the great evangelist, George O. Barnes, was pastor of the Presbyterian church for many years; an eminent divine. George O. was born at Paint Lick, graduated at Centre College, afterwards at Princeton, N. J.; was a Presbyterian minister; dismissed from the church, since which he has been evangelizing. He had 900 converts at a protracted meeting at Lancaster in 1881. Lapsley Yantis, D. D., was born here; was President of Theological Seminary at Fulton, Mo., where he died. James T. Lapsley was born here, graduate of Centre College and Princeton; pastor of Presbyterian church at Lebanon. Luther M. Bedford, M. D., from this county, practiced medicine at Mt. Sterling; wrote history of the "Lancaster Fever" of 1832. Dr. Jeremiah S. Pierce, practiced here; was defeated for Congress. Dr. Benjamin Mason, father of J. B. Mason, prominent physician, was elected as Representative with George Robertson and served one term. His son has also served one term. George Sartain, was born here; a natural born orator and a lawyer of ability. Charley Fox left this town many years ago as a peripatetic singing master, turned up in San Francisco a millionaire. Samuel Taylor Bledsoe, celebrated mathematician of Virginia, born here and went to Virginia. Boyle Gordon, professor of law in Columbia Law School, was from Garrard county. Wm. McKee Dunn, Judge Advocate General, came from this county. Milton Rice, lawyer, defeated for Congress in this district, went to Little Rock, Ark., wrote General Statutes for the State, for which he received \$12,000, was Attorney General of Arkansas, went from here. Col. C. E. Bowman, Commissioner of Agriculture under Blackburn, was born in Garrard county and went to Boyle and was a man of fine native talents. Dr. Oliver P. Hill, the oldest physician in the county; speaks three languages, learned by his own exertions without a teacher; graduated at Lexington; has the finest conversational powers of any man in Kentucky and never forgets anything he has heard or read. Hon. J. H. Bruce, graduate of Centre College, State Senator from this district; wealthy and influential. General W. J. Landrum, Collector of U. S. Internal Revenue of the 8th district; has passed through two wars; appointed by Grant; Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, once; a man of ability and fills the office of Collector with distinction; before the war a lawyer and editor. His father, Lewis Landrum, was Past Grand Master of Kentucky for F. and A. Y. M.; was well educated and honored and respected. Col. J. K. Faulkner, graduate of Centre College; elected Circuit Clerk over E. D. Kennedy; recently appointed Surveyor of Customs at Louisville. George Denny, Jr., graduate of Centre College; was elected Commonwealth's Attorney of this district, where the democratic majority was overwhelming; once chairman of Republican State Central Committee; now candidate for Governor of Dakotas; a fine criminal lawyer. George Denny, Sr., was defeated for Congress; formerly State Senator; President of National Bank of Lancaster. Wm. Berkele, born in Germany; came to Garrard where he has been twice elected Representative and is the present incumbent; chairman of Rep. State Central Committee. Rev. J. G. Pond, born in Garrard; Baptist preacher in Woodford county; was in Federal army and a man of good mind and fair ability. Dr. Lewis S. McMurtry, graduate at Centre College, and University of Louisiana, in medicine; practiced at Danville; lectured on surgery in University of Louisville; a skillful surgeon. Dr. A. W. Johnstone, born at Paint Lick; graduated at Centre College and University Medicine, N. Y.; practices with Dr. A. R. McKee, at Danville, successful surgeon, with fine abilities. His father was pastor of Presbyterian church at Lancaster and Paint Lick. Dr. Steele Bailey, graduate University of Louisville; President of Central Kentucky Medical Association; successful practitioner at Stanford. Wm. Herndon came from Estill county; lawyer of ability; was deputy collector under Landrum; cor. Cincinnati Commercial Gazette at Lancaster; belongs to firm of Anderson & Herndon, attorneys at Lancaster, who have a large chancy practice in our courts. His partner, James A. Anderson, is a man of distinction in the profession. W. O. Bradley, noted lawyer and politician; member of National Republicans Committee; defeated twice for Congress, once county attorney for Garrard; seconded the nomination of Grant at Chicago; an able criminal lawyer. His father, R. M. Bradley, author of "Granny Short's Barbecue," was a shrewd lawyer; a man of great intellect. Wm. McKee Duncan, a graduate of Centre College; Judge of Garrard County Court two terms; a promising and brilliant lawyer, recently moved to Louisville. Col. Mat Walton, studied law here; was Master Commissioner; now at Lexington. T. W. Reid, P. G. M., I. O. O. F., of Kentucky; now in U. S. Internal Revenue service; a brilliant and witty man

Col. Sam M. Burdett, lawyer and politician and a probable candidate for Congress next term; a man of much popularity, well-read and eloquent. B. M. Burdett, lawyer; was defeated for Judge of Superior Court; fine criminal lawyer. His brother, Dr. S. L. Burdett, surgeon in U. S. Army during the war; eccentric but able. Dr. Wm. Baker and Dr. Harry Baker, Knoxville, Tenn. Many others might be mentioned that have attained distinction at home and abroad, but a sufficient number have been given to show that Lancaster and Garrard county are productive of great minds as well as daring desperados.

Among the women who have displayed unusual ability in our county may be mentioned, Mrs. Charlotte Letcher, wife of R. P. Letcher, who was a beautiful and brilliant woman, with a lovely character, strong native intellect, highly cultivated and improved by society and study; having associated with eminent and distinguished people for many years, she was considered one of the most accomplished ladies in the State. "Grand-mammy" Johnston, the mother of Charlotte Robertson Letcher, was a bright, intelligent woman, whose society was courted by the elegant and refined. Mrs. James C. Barnes was a highly educated lady; taught school here for two generations and died several years ago between 90 and 100 years old; a woman of more than average attainments. Mrs. Belle Wilson Stapp, a well-known contributor to American magazines, lives in this county; a bright, intelligent, witty authoress. Miss Ida May Grant, promises to become quite a gifted poetess. Her productions are not numerous, but are fair for one so young. Mrs. Maria L. Granger, Mrs. M. H. Owlesley and Mrs. Pattie Duncan Gill form a trio that can scarcely be equalled in brilliancy; each is gifted with fine conversationalist powers and excellent in repartee.

"And her name no longer rustic,
Bears the soubriquet, Lancaster.
'Tis our birthplace, dear and sacred,
In the heart of old Kentucky,
'Tis the pride of Garrard county,
Fair city of the hillsides.
May she never know misfortune,
While the moons are waxing, waning,
May her blessings ever linger,
As the cycle brings its changes.
May the strife of human passions,
May all riots and dissensions,
May disease and flood and fire,
Lift their baleful shadow from her,
Let her children cling unto her,
'Mid the wreck of mind and matter,
Be her sons' and daughters' motto,
Stand united; fall divided—
God protect thee, fair Lancaster—
Cherished city, *pax vobiscum!*

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Her Mineral and Agricultural Resources Unexcelled.

Her People Out of Debt, Persons and Happy.

Taxes Lower Than Any County in the State.

And Altogether a Desirable Home for Rich or Poor.

BY W. H. MILLER.

The purpose of this article is to present to the people of Lincoln county, and people in other portions of the country who are interested in immigrating here to find permanent homes, and business from which to earn a living, some reliable information as to its situation, geological formations and soils, climate, natural resources and capacities for contributing to the support of human life and happiness, its industries and sources of comfort and wealth, and to show to some extent the advancement it has made and the development it has accomplished from the spirit and energy of its own inhabitants assisted alone by such of its inherent qualities as have been called upon to give a generous response to human labor and wholly unaided by money, capital or encouragement from abroad.

It is impossible in the space allotted to me to treat the subject exhaustively, and this article is intended to be no more than an outline descriptive of a small section of country possessing within itself as many of the elements of wealth, health and happiness as can be found within an equal area anywhere upon the Continent.

GEOGRAPHICAL SITUATION, GEOLOGICAL FORMATIONS AND SOILS.

The situation is latitude 37° 30' north longitude, 84° 30' West from Greenwich; as to the State, central, bounded on the North by Boyle and Garrard, on the South by Pulaski, on the East by Rockcastle and on the West by Casey county, upon the dividing highlands between the waters of the Kentucky River on the North and East, and the Cumberland and Green rivers on the South and West, at an elevation ranging from 850 to 1,000 feet above the level of the sea. The line between the Silurian and Sub-Carboniferous formations extends a zigzag course through the county a south westward direction; from the vicinity of Drake's Creek, near the Garrard line, to the Casey line, a mile beyond Tom Jasper's store. This line is plainly defined by a line of the Devonian or Black slate formation, apparent to the eye of every one, never more than a mile and sometimes not more than 200 yards wide, which crops out from under the Muldraugh Hill Range from Copper Creek to Pine Lick and from Carpenter's Station to Shad City. These three Silurian, Sub-Carboniferous and Devonian, the Silurian with six and the Sub-Carboniferous with two subdivisions compose the Geological formations of the county. The Cambrian is seen to a small extent but too little for consideration.

The Silurian covers near two fifths of the county Northward from the Devonian line, and the Sub-Carboniferous near three fifths extending Southward from that line over the Muldraugh Hill Range embracing a small Southern portion of Crab Orchard,

Geologists credit the county with ten varieties, or qualities of soil possessing every degree of fertility and capacity for production, from the richest and most inexhaustable of the lower Silurian with its fossiliferous rocks to the poorest and most unproductive of the Devonian with its sterile slate.

For the benefit of persons not acquainted with the terms of Geology, I mention in this connection that the Silurian lands are those commonly mentioned as Lime-stone and the Sub-Carboniferous as Sand-stone or sandy lands.

With this great variety of soils mentioned, the county has the capacity for producing successfully every crop, whether orchard, garden or field that can be grown in this climate, and to enumerate them would require a full column or more of solid reading matter in this paper.

Each formation before mentioned has its different qualities of soil, and these in the Silurian are so distinctive that Geologists classify them under the two heads, upper and lower Silurian, the latter (the one richest in fossiliferous rock and giving the most fertile soils) being itself given five sub-divisions—the upper, middle and lower of the Hudson River, the Trenton and Birsdey.

There is another limestone formation, the Corniferous, which sometimes has a separate place, but in the Geological Map of the county, prepared by Mr. W. M. Linney for Hon. Jno. R. Proctor, State Geologist, this is embossed with the upper Silurian. Its characteristic features are strongly presented in the limestone rocks on the farms of Col. Isaac Shelby, Arcadia, and Mrs. Rebecca Hart, Traveler's Rest, between Milledgeville and Shelby City.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the soils of the lands within the Silurian belt are the most fertile and highly prized by the agriculturist. The whole of the blue grass region of Kentucky belongs to this formation, the lands of which possess such wealth of soil that one hundred years of steady cultivation without the assistance of fertilizers does not seem in the slightest degree to have impaired their capacity for producing the most magnificent crops of all kinds. Indeed it is claimed by some, that plowing these lands in proper manner but facilitates the disintegration and decomposition of their fossiliferous stones, setting forth their phosphates to enrich the soil. The lower Silurian has the most fossiliferous limestone, and consequently its soil is the richest and most inexhaustable and when tilled can be most easily recuperated without fertilizers.

It produces all the crops of this climate in the greatest abundance and most perfect qualities. Its characteristic features are easily recognized, and any person who will be influenced in the selection and purchase of a farm by the presence upon it of this fossiliferous limestone cannot make a serious mistake.

Perhaps the best section of this portion is that bordering upon the Knob Lick Pike from the toll-gate nearest Stanford to beyond the farm of Benedict Spaulding, and the next best, in my judgment, is a region of several thousand acres lying West of Hustonville, the latter being considered by many as good as any in the county. Both lie upon the waters of Hanging Fork. The entire Hanging Fork region, with the exception of very small portions, is of the greatest fertility, and the best of the hill lands bordering upon this stream are the best blue-grass grazing land I have seen anywhere in Kentucky and stands protacted drouths better than any that has come under my observation.

The lands of the Devonian formation are outside the blue-grass belt, though the best of these lands produce fine crops of this grass. Some of them are of extraordinary fertility thought when they are poor they border upon utter sterility and have no attraction for the farmer. The finest lands of this formation to which my attention has been directed, extended from Crab Orchard Southwestwardly along the line of the railroad towards Cedar Creek, embracing some beautiful farms of great fertility, the finest meadow lands according to my judgment in the county. They likewise produce fine crops of grain.

The sub-carboniferous lands embrace the whole of the mountain portion of the county. They are pre-eminently the best fruit lands we have, and they also yield fine crops of grass and grain and magnificent crops of all kinds of vegetables.

The best are the alluvial lands of the creek bottoms and the North hill sides. The table lands produce the finest tobacco grown in the county, in satisfactory quantities. This section is less developed than any portion of the county, and has received less encouragement from internal improvement.

Under a proper system of cultivation it would be as rich as any, whilst its extraordinary healthfulness alone makes it a very desirable country to live in. Fresh water springs are unsurpassed in number, volume and purity. It is entirely free from all malarial disorders and as healthful as any district upon the continent. Its orchards are marvels of beauty, thrift and productiveness, and such small vineyards as have been planted have proven its valuable adaptability to the growth of the grape. Fruit raising alone in this section would be an industry sufficient for the employment and support of a large population. During the last ten years this portion of the county has made as great progress as any, and under most disadvantageous circumstances. Its population has grown faster having been largely increased by immigration.

TIMBER.
At the first settlement of the county there was a wonderful growth of large timber of many varieties all over the country. Large areas of magnificent forest, especially in the Bluegrass, Turnersville, and Hustonville and all of Highland and Waynesburg precincts. The Devonian covers but a small area.

peculiar in the Southern portion yet remains, but over one half of the county has had its timbers taken entirely away to enable the farmer to better cultivate his fields of grain. A regard for the truth compels me to mention the melancholy fact that the best portion of our primeval forests have disappeared. Over large sections in the highest state of cultivation only enough forest trees remain for ornament and shade. These are generally of the most valuable species, black walnut, wild cherry, sugar tree, ash, &c., but they are too highly prized for ornamentation to be given over to the hands of the lumberman.

In the forests yet remaining are many varieties of trees valuable for lumber. I have seen growing over fifty varieties as follows, of oaks, the white, black, red, spotted, pine, burr, chestnut, chinquapin, Spanish, water, laurel and burram and perhaps other oak; black and white walnut, pig and shag hickory, wild cherry, sugar and water maple, white and yellow poplar; cucumber and several varieties of elm, birch, black and sweet gum, black dogwood, black and red haw, blue and black ash, buckeye, chestnut, ironwood, sourwood, asfars, persimmon, cedar, pine, black locust, honey locust, sycamore, red bud, buckberry, mulberry, box elder, hornbeam, linden, spice wood and some others not remembered. Unless wanton destruction ensues, these forests cannot be exhausted for many years to come. In fact, never will be, if the young trees continually spring up, are given an opportunity to grow.

MINERALS.

No efforts have been made to develop the mineral resources, and therefore it is not possible to speak accurately in regard to them.

Iron ore is found upon the surface in considerable quantities at Flat Lick, a mile and a half west of Stanford, and at other points. A description of the Flat Lick ore may be found upon page 142 of Volume 3 of the Kentucky Geological Survey.

Lead ore has been found upon the Shanks farm, one mile South of Stanford Junction, on Logan's Creek, and at several points on Neal's Creek.

Potter's clay is in inexhaustable quantities, is found along the base of the knobs South of Stanford and on Green river.

Building stone of superior quality is found in many parts of the county, and the bird's eye limestone or marble in the extreme North portion of the county, and near the confluence of Hanging Fork and Dix river and between the two streams.

MINERAL WATERS.

Sulphur water is found all along the line of the Devonian range. Chalybeate water at numerous places, but most abundantly East of Crab Orchard upon Fall Lick and Copper creeks. Epson water all along the Northern foot of the Muldraugh Hills, but most abundantly near Crab Orchard, the salts from which have a world wide reputation. Salt water is found on Green river at a depth of 85 feet.

PETROLEUM.

The greatest of the undeveloped resources of Lincoln county are the petroleum fields. Proofs of the presence of this fluid in large quantities at several points, are positive and unmistakable. Several wells have been bored, but none to the level of the paying sand (rock) of Pennsylvania, but in all both light and heavy oil has been found. The country bordering upon the North fork of Green river from Monroe South to the Cincinnati railroad is one of the most oil bearing districts in the country.

Of business, agriculture is far in advance. The timber has to some extent been utilized and made a source of revenue and profit, but insignificant as compared to farming.

The principal crop is grain. Indian corn and wheat being the staples, though rye, oats, buckwheat, barley, broom corn and sorghum are raised extensively and profitably, the yield of all being abundant.

Of the grasses blue grass ranks first followed by timothy, red clover, orchard grass, white clover, red top and German millet in the order named all growing perfectly and abundantly.

Tobacco and hemp are very profitable crops not extensively cultivated.

Of live stock great numbers are raised, yielding a great revenue. Cattle, sheep, hogs, horses and mules being largely in excess of the home demand, the breed of each being very superior. Asses and goats are raised to some extent.

Domestic fowls of all kinds are raised at but little expense and trouble.

Dairy business has recently been conducted on a small scale, and it has been demonstrated that it can be made one of the principal interests.

Fruits of every variety grown in this climate are successfully raised but generally only for home use, though orchards and vineyards have commanded more attention, being more extensively planted and better cared for of late years. Strawberries and other small fruits yield astonishing profits.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal!

Stanford, Ky., - December 21, 1883

I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 1:05 P. M.
" " South 2:00 P. M.
Express train " South 1:01 A. M.
" " North 2:05 A. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS at Penny & McAlister.

NICE stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAlister's.

STANDARD ready mixed paints at McRoberts & Stagg's.

JOHNSON'S Hog Cholera Cure. Penny & McAlister sole agents.

BRAND NEW stock of every thing in the jewelry line at Penny & McAlister.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, &c., USE Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size, 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

PERSONAL.

LITTLE Howard Bruce is very ill with the fever.

MISS EMMA DODDS, of Shelby City, is visiting Mrs. S. Porter Stagg.

COL THOS. W. VARNON has gone on a business trip to St. Louis and Kansas City.

MIS ADDIE PEEPLES returned Wednesday from a protracted stay in Tennessee.

MR. L. F. SHARP leaves to-morrow for Lake City, Fla., with a car-load of fine roaster horses.

MISS MAY MYERS who has been visiting in Batavia, O., Maysville and Flemingsburg Ky., has returned home.

MR. JAMES LOGAN was at the point of death when heard from last afternoon. He has rheumatism of the heart.

MR. AND MRS. G. C. DUNCAN, having returned from their bridal tour, left for their home in Wayne county, Wednesday.

THE telephone whispered the pleasing information last night that Miss Ann Cook had arrived at Hustonville to spend the Christmas. She is a jewel if not a "jeweler."

LOCAL MATTERS.

RISK TO NIGHT.

NICE building lots for sale at Richmond Junction. H. C. Ware.

Our next issue will likewise be double in size and will appear Christmas day.

DRESS UP.—D. Klass will sell good heavy jeans pants at 75 cts. per pair.

New stock of overcoats just received for Holiday trade, by Edmiston & Owsley.

BRIGHT & CURRAN have a bigger line of fire-works than any body. Don't fail to see them.

A RUSH should be avoided by all who wish to take time in selecting goods. Hence, call early on D. Klass.

For cheap and good goods go to the corner of Main & Somerset streets, instead of the Postoffice store.

THERE will be a Christmas tree at the Turnerville Christian church, on the night of Thursday, 27th.

Now is the time to buy your winter goods, while D. Klass has a full line of everything you want.

SAVE money by going to D. Klass' and buy your ready-made suits, boots, shoes or anything else you need.

If you want to make two souls happy, buy your sweetheart a box of candy from S. S. Myers, the box candy man.

We will open to-day a very handsome line of Silk Handkerchiefs and Muslins for the holiday trade. Edmiston & Owsley.

A PAIR of Buell boots might save your life this snowy, sloppy weather. Be wise and purchase a pair from Bruce, Warren & Co.

THE Santa Claus reception at McRoberts & Stagg's was a big feature of Wednesday's trade and drew a large crowd to that popular establishment.

NICE line of oil paintings, chromes, camp chairs, wagons and many other articles suitable for Christmas presents at B. K. Wearen's furniture store.

OVER fifteen hundred pounds of French and stick candy, besides a full line of foreign fruits and nuts bought especially for Christmas, at Bright & Curran.

PLAIN and Fancy Christmas Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Coconuts, Peanuts, Crackers, Cheese, Mince-meats, Pickles and canned goods of every description, now open at Bruce, Warren & Co.'s.

THE Kentucky Central announces that from the 22d to January 1st inclusive, it will make its patrons a Christmas gift by reducing the fare for the round trip from Stanford to Covington to \$3; other points proportionately.

THE new firm of Metcalf & Owsley is succeeding beyond the expectations of either of the young gentlemen and they have already built up a good trade. They are both popular and enterprising and abundantly able to take care of themselves. All they ask is a chance.

We have received from Senator Beck copies of the volumes containing a list of all persons drawing pensions on the 1st of January last. Those in Lincoln will see their names in this paper shortly, and it can then be known who is not entitled to Government assistance.

THEATRICAL.—John F. Ward, described as a talented and very excellent comedian, supported by a first-class company, will present at the Opera House here, on the night of Dec. 27, Charles Dickens' beautiful Christmas Story entitled, "Circles on the Hearth." Prices as usual. Reserved seats at the usual place.

THE largest stock of ready-made clothing ever opened in Stanford, can be seen at D. Klass'.

T. R. WALTON has removed his stock of groceries, &c., to Bright's old stand, corner Main and Somerset streets.

YOU will find some handsome goods for Christmas in our queensware department. Don't fail to come and see us. Bright & Curran.

KEEP WARM.—D. Klass will sell good blankets at \$1.75 per pair, good bed comforts at 85 cts. each and good flannel at 20 cents per yard.

MR. J. W. WHELDON went down to the Mountains last week and came back with two good sized deer. He killed only one of them, however.

TO CLOSE BUYERS.—If you want a barrel of sugar buyers.—If you want a sack of coffee to begin the New Year, it will pay you to get our figures before purchasing elsewhere. Bright & Curran.

THE heaviest snow for several winters fell Tuesday night, covering the ground to the depth of eight inches on a level and several feet in drifts. It has brought the sleighs out in force and their merry tintinnabulations make cheerful music, all the day long.

DURING DECEMBER.—Having just received a new line of dry goods, D. Klass will during December, sell good calico at 32 cents per yard, good bleached cotton at 62 cents, good brown cotton at 62 cents, good checked cotton at 8 cents, good Canton flannel at 7 cents.

HORSE KILLED.—Just as Mr. Richard Vandevere was attempting to cross the railroad, on Danville street, Wednesday, a train came thundering along and knocked the stuffing out of his horse and most all out of his wagon. He was fortunate enough to escape unhurt. The horse died in a few minutes. Mr. V. claims that he is deaf and did not hear the train.

THE MASQUERADE.—Owing to the fact that the Opera House will be occupied every other night next week, the masquerade slate can not occur till Saturday night, 29th. Those desiring to take a part in it are invited to meet the committee, consisting of Thomas Metcalf, Robt. Fenzel, Geo. McAlister, J. T. Carson, Dr. W. B. Penny and A. G. Huffman, at the INTERIOR JOURNAL office to-morrow (Saturday) night, when a programme will be arranged for the occasion. No objectionable characters will be admitted. The maskers, both ladies and gentlemen, will be admitted free, all others will be charged 25 cents.

MARRIAGES.

Jas. Richardson and Miss Lou Bodkin were married at Somerset, a few days ago.

Mr. Allen Rogers and Miss Maggie Sandifer, joined their destinies at Wm. Sanader's Wednesday.

Mr. Findlay Campbell and Miss Sarah Adams were married at Mr. James B. Daugherty's yesterday.

Mr. Alanson Steinberger, and Mrs. Susan Tucker were married Wednesday by Eld. J. G. Livingston.

John Meador, of Columbus, and Miss Annie Sallee, of Somerset, eloped to Cincinnati, and were married.

Levi H. Hubble and America Williams were joined for life at Mr. J. W. Wheeldon's on the 20th. The young man's anxiety about the matter is shown in the fact that he trudged ten miles in a six-inch snow to get his license.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

W. M. & N. D. LACKEY sold to Tom Woods, a lot of 1,100 lb. cattle at 42 cents.

Dick Wills, of Cynthiana, sold 30 yearling mules to Harvey Thorn and Mr. Marshall at \$93 per head.

J. H. Miller sold to Woods & Fox, 18 head 1,650 lb. cattle at 5c; 20 sheats, 120 lbs. average at 4 cents.

At Georgetown Monday, there were 500 cattle which sold from 42 to 5 cents. Mules sold from \$80 to \$120.

Clayton Howell, of Montgomery, sold 72 two-year-old mules to Peter Paul, of Virginia, at \$112 50 per head.

I have three pairs of large well-broke aged mules for sale, now feeding at S. H. Baughman's near Stanford Ky., J. S. Hughes.

In Cincinnati yesterday, cattle were steady at from 2 to 60 cents. Hogs in fair demand at 42 to 6 cents. Sheep ran from 3 to 5 and lambs from 42 to 52.

R. W. Givens & Son, of Lincoln, sold to Burgess & Gentry, of Lexington and Gentry Brothers, this county, 40 head, of 2-year old mules, 152 lbs, at \$135 per head, and 9 head of smaller stock at \$110 per head.—(Danville Advocate).

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without results. In justice to our locality, I may say that the average weight of the new citizens is 12 pounds. Of course it will be at once inferred from the foregoing report that general business in this neighborhood is at present almost at a stand-still. No news is looked for or listened to except as such relates to the extending of the census. Hence, the Rink closed on Saturday night, after a brief but brilliant season. There is a stagnation in the "hop" investment, growing, it is said, partly out of a disastrous fate sustained by Lee Reid on a late occasion, but mainly in order that Dave Allen may have no further temptation to dissipate his neck upon the treacherous boards.

The institution which now shows the greatest vitality, is a literary association, composed mainly of young people, married and single, including both sexes. The object is laudable, the exercises improving and we understand the enterprise gives large promise of a pronounced success. It is indeed refreshing to find that mind, having been held for nearly a generation in obeisance to muscle, is at length beginning to be recognized as a part of our mysterious being, entitled to and worthy of care and cultivation. The association of which I speak is composed of excellent material and will, I trust, exert a salutary influence on our community.

To one who can look back three-quarters, or even half a century of our eventful history and thus compare the "then" and the "now," there arises a serious question whether, with all our increase of light and rapidity of progress, we are really a better, wiser, or happier people—acting our parts more efficiently and in better fashion—showing forth the true dignity of humanity in a clearer light; training our families on a more enlightened system; loving our neighbor with more sincerity, or serving the Delity with more fidelity than did our fathers in their simple, truthful, unostentatious way in what we sneeringly term the dark age of the past. Of course this question can not be discussed within the limits of a paper like this. But it is a living question—a suggestive, a momentous question and it were well to pause just here and endeavor to ascertain now whether in this age of panting speed and reckless haste, this age of steam and electricity, this age whose bright sunshine is already shadowed by threatened storm of conflict between capital and labor—this boastful age in which avarice is ever grasping and crime is ever increasing and law is becoming a laughing-stock and venality is stamped upon every public and private—we are not going a little too fast? We have a glorious history! So had Rome. We are a powerful state; so was Babylon and Nineveh. The ruins of the past, the decaying monuments of fallen greatness, the spectral hands that once wielded the sceptres of the world, all point with steadfast purpose the peril by which man is becoming more and more environed. Pardon, Mr. Editor, I had intended devoting this letter to the affairs of our unpretending little village, but with the gaiety of age, have wandered from the theme, or possibly might quote the Highland Seer and say,

"Tis the sunset of life gives me mystical lore
And coming events cast their shadows before."

DEATHS.

Mr. Green T. Jones, an estimable citizen of the West End, died Wednesday afternoon, aged about 70 years, and will be buried at Hustonville this morning at 11 o'clock. He was a member of the Christian Church for years and was an upright good man.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - December 21, 1883

A SUCCESSFUL APP.

In March, 1865, I was assistant enrolling officer of Mobile county, my chief being Maj. H. G. Humphries. One morning the Major handed me a bundle of papers, and, pointing to a stalwart-looking soldier, dressed in the uniform of a Confederate sergeant, said: "Examining these papers and give him what he requires." He added: "If I had a thousand such men I could whip a brigade of Yankees." The Major was a very impulsive but conscientious man. I found the papers to be regular; they had been through the headquarters officers and were indorsed "correct." The enrolling officer was directed to furnish Sergt. Burke with a horse and subsistence. His papers represented him to be Sergt. Burke, of the Army of East Tennessee, and he was directed to proceed to Mobile and gather up all men from that army, absent without leave, and return them to their commands. A desk and writing materials were furnished him, as was a horse. He was soon engaged in writing. After a day or two he would absent himself, and, on several occasions, would not return for many hours, and always on his return would write a great deal. When asked what he had done he would always have a probable story to tell of being on the track of a number of deserters, and, strange to say, he did forward several batches of men to their commands. He appeared to be very zealous in the Confederate cause, and one day remarked that we ought to fight under the black flag and shoot every Federal found within our lines. The Major was much of his opinion, but I was not, and Burke thought I was very lukewarm in the cause. In all of his actions he was a Confederate of the most bitter kind, and of course was not suspected of being anything else. This went on for several weeks, Burke going away in the morning, and, when he returned, he would go to his desk and write a mass of papers, apparently taking his notes from a book which he always carried.

Early in April Mobile was surrendered and Gen. Canby took possession. Burke left two days previous to the surrender, and we supposed he had gone to his command. The day after the surrender I was walking on Royal street, near Gen. Canby's headquarters, when I was halted by a Federal soldier, who called me by name. I looked at him with surprise and did not recognize him until he said: "Lieutenant, don't you know me?" I then saw that it was Sergt. Burke, and remarked: "What does this mean, this uniform?" He replied: "You now know what I have been at the past few weeks." "Yes," I said, "a spy." He smiled and said: "Lieutenant, if you want protection or aid you will get it by reporting to Gen. Canby. I made a list of deserving citizens for his use, and your name heads the list. Good-by." I have not seen Burke since, nor have I any knowledge of what became of him. Burke was a sharp, intelligent, American Irishman, and I now have reason to believe that he furnished Farragut with a great deal of valuable information.—G. A. Arnold, in *Philadelphia Times*.

A MUSICAL BOX.

By W. W. STOREY.

She's perfect to whirl in a waltz;
And her shoulders show well on a soft divan,
As she lounges all night and spreads her silks,
And plays with her bracelets and flirts her fan.

Her duty this Christian never omits!
She makes her calls and leaves her cards,
And enchant a circle of half-fed girls
And slim attachés and six-foot guards.

Is this the thing for mother or wife?
Could ever grow on such barren rocks?

Is this a companion to take life?

One might as well marry a musical box.

HAY FEVER.

The writer of this communication has been a sufferer from hay fever periodically for the past twelve years—during half of which period she could get no satisfactory relief. The intolerable itching of the eyelids and almost constant sneezing which characterizes the complaint in its worst form she had to endure until six years ago, when the following remedy was brought to her notice in the columns of a newspaper. Into a four-ounce wide-mouth bottle, half filled with cotton, and having a close stopper, put the following mixture: 2 drachms carbolic acid, 3 drachms aqua ammonia (specific gravity 0.960), 5 drachms distilled water, 7 drachms alcohol. Inhalate through the nostrils. This mixture, being of a volatile nature, must be kept as much as possible from exposure in order to preserve its strength and prevent too deep discoloration. It does not purport to be specific, for that has not yet been discovered, but it has proved itself a ready relief in the case of the writer and of many who have suffered in the same way.—*New York Sun*.

The consumption of coal on ocean steamers has been reduced from six tons to a ton of freight to one-fifth of a ton since the days of the old side-wheel gunboats.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

FARMER'S PUDDING.—One cup of Indian meal, one-half cup of flour, one-half cup of sugar, moisten with a little milk. Boil three pints of milk, pour slowly on the meal, and stir until quite thick; add one-half cup of molasses and a little salt. Bake in an earthen dish two hours.

FRIED APPLES AND BACON.—Parc some good-flavored tart apples and slice them round. Fry thin slices of bacon crisp and brown, take out the meat and keep it warm while you fry the apples in the same fat. Arrange the slices of apples on a hot platter, and the bacon over them, and serve hot.

TO SETTLE COFFEE.—To settle coffee without eggs, put the ground coffee—two table-spoonfuls or more, according to the size of the family—to soak over night in a teacup of water. In the morning add more water, and put it on to boil, boiling fifteen or twenty minutes; then fill in what water is necessary, and put the coffee-pot on the stove. In fifteen minutes it will be as clear as amber.

HOMINY CROQUETTES.—Mix a table-spoonful of melted butter with a pint of fine, cold, boiled hominy. Add a tea-spoonful each of salt and sugar and two beaten eggs. Beat until smooth; then make into small cakes or balls, flour each one well, and fry in butter or dripping, or both. They will be nicer if dipped in beaten egg, rolled in fine cracker crumbs, and fried like dough-nuts. Drain and serve hot.

FRENCH ROLLS.—Mix a quart of lukewarm milk with a quart of flour, a spoonful of melted butter, a tea-spoonful of salt and a half cup of yeast; keep it warm till risen, then work in flour to make sufficiently stiff to mold, then rise again, then roll out and cut into small pieces and mold into small rolls; let them remain in the pans a few minutes before baking in a quick oven.

LIGHT BLANKETS.—There is a good deal of sense in the following advice: Never use anything but light blankets to cover the sick. The heavy, impervious counterpane is bad, for the reason that it keeps the exhalations from the pores of the sick person, while the blanket allows them to pass through. Weak persons are invariably distressed by a great weight of bed clothes, which often prevent their getting any sound sleep whatever.

BEEFS.—One of the most satisfactory ways to cook beef is to bake them; when boiled, even if their jackets are left on, a great deal of the best part of the beef is dissolved and so lost. It will, of course, take a little longer to bake than to boil them, but this is no objection; allow from fifteen to twenty minutes more baking; slice them and heat them as you would if they boiled. One nice way to serve them is to chop them fine. After they are cooked, season with pepper, salt and butter.

FARMING IN CHINA.

True domestic happiness exists in Chinese farm-houses, for every house is a little colony, consisting of three generations—namely, the grandfather, his children and his children's children. There they live in harmony together. All those that are able to work on the farm, and if more labor is required the stranger is hired to assist them. They live well, dress plainly, and are industrious, without being in any way oppressed. The female members of a farmer's household have much more liberty than those of higher rank. They have small feet, as usual, but they are not confined to the house or prevented from looking on and speaking to strangers, as are the higher classes. If a stranger enters the court of the house unexpectedly he will see a number of ladies, both old and young, sitting on the veranda, all industriously employed on some work—spinning, sewing or embroidering, and one probably engaged in culinary operations. They are, however, very shy with strangers, and fly at the approach of one, so it is not easy to catch more than a glimpse of their domestic life.

THE PAINLESSNESS OF DEATH.

Plainly we come, whi we know not—
Plainly we go, where we know not.

From the earliest period of human history death has been considered as necessarily accompanied by pain; so general is this belief, that the terms "death agony," "last struggle," "pangs of death," etc., have been in a most universal use in every age and under all conditions of society.

Nothing could be more erroneous; the truth is, pain and death seldom go together—we mean the last moments of life. Of course, death may be preceded by weeks or even months of extreme suffering, as occurs during certain incurable diseases.

Death itself is a physiological process, and like all other animal functions, should be painless.—*Popular Science Monthly*.

"SPEAKING OF drainage," says Jones, "my wife and daughters understand it to perfection, and my bank account will be drained dry before they get back from Saratoga and Long Branch."

At stations on the new Southern Pacific railroad the following signs are seen in front of tents and wooden shanties: "One meal, 25 cents;" "Square meal, 50 cents;" "Gorge, 75 cents."

The Philadelphia North American asks, "What is fame?" to which the Boston Post responds: "Fame is the result of being civil to newspaper men."

There are lots of boys in Iowa named Blaine.

THE STRANGEST DUEL ON RECORD.

Two brothers, Auguste and Andre Berni, the former aged 40, the latter 33, both employed in the great glass manufactory at Saint Denis, near Paris, became enamored of Adele Verger, a cook at Villette. She received the visits of the brothers with much sang froid. To her it was amusing to see first one, then the other, come puffing and blowing in his desire to be the first to greet her. Neither would give in to the other, and Adele had to escort them both out, as neither would leave the other alone with her. So terrible became the jealousy between the brothers that they would not speak with each other. It had, however, to be settled at last. Adele threatened that unless her courtship ceased to be mixed with hatred she would have to ask the brothers to desist from calling upon her. The brothers met. They had parted from Adele, and both confronted each other in one of the great wine shops of the Saint Denis quarter, so appropriately called by Zola "Assommoir." They glared at each other, and their friends saw at once that mischief was brewing. They finally motioned to each other to withdraw to a table. They spoke low, but excitedly, smoked quickly, and the blue smoke of their pipes was hot.

"A duel! Yes, a duel!" This was distinctly heard, and then the brothers beckoned to Jules Remi and Alfred Poulier, friends of theirs. They had decided upon fighting a duel, but not with swords or pistols. It was to be a duel of the *brute creation*. Two bottles of rum were put upon the table. Two tumblers were set by the sides of the bottles, and then this contract was made by the brothers in the presence of witnesses:

"It is agreed between the brothers Auguste and Andre Berni to drink rum until either is unable to drink any more. The first who succumbs will consider himself beaten, and surrender all claims to Adele Verger."

The contract was signed, the bottles tipped, and the tumblers filled. At first the men drank slowly, but, as the liquor began to excite their brains, they fairly poured it down their throats. At the ninth glass, Auguste, the younger of the brothers, gave a yell of pain and fell senseless. Andre Berni then arose, and, with a smile on his face, turned to leave. Hardly had he reached the door of the cabaret when he threw up his hands and fell senseless. He was quickly carried to the hospital, but died shortly after reaching it of concussion of the brain and paralysis of the heart. Auguste Berni, crazed by the rum he had drunk, recovered from his faint, ran madly through the streets, until, reaching the river Seine, he threw himself into the water, and was drowned before assistance could reach him.

PREACHING TO LUNATICS.

A clergyman in Jacksonville, Ill., was out of a field, and, hearing that there was no preaching in the asylum in that city, sought the opportunity to dispense the gospel there. At his first service he was very much gratified to observe the close attention that one of the patients gave to his sermon, and he went away and told some of his friends that he had found a very hopeful field of labor in the asylum, which had been neglected too long.

The next Sunday he noticed the same intent expression on the face of this hopeful listener. Again, the next Sunday, the man gave eager attention. In the sermon the old story had been related about Hindoo women casting their children into the Ganges. The minister sought an opportunity at the close of the service for a personal conversation with his eager listener. The patient grasped his hand warmly, and said, "I couldn't help thinking while you were telling that story that it was a great pity your mother didn't chuck you into the river when you were a baby."

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

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